



We have them. Let us fill your order.
Phone 454.

DINGER & FREUND

LEADING RETAILERS,
MARKET STREET.

The Ledger's Double Number

The PUBLIC LEDGER is issuing another double number today of eight pages filled with choice reading matter, including a serial story. Hereafter, every Friday, continuing for several months, THE LEDGER will appear as a special advertising number. This should appeal to our local advertisers.

Every Friday 8 pages, with a continued story all for a cent.

Evans of Maysville in Trouble

Cincinnati Post.
William Evans of Maysville, Ky., arrested Thursday by Constable Edward Myers on a charge of obtaining \$85 under false pretenses, will be tried August 13th by Magistrate Myers. Evans was arrested on complaint of George C. Coston, a broker, growing out of a stock deal.

Talcum Powders!

Here are a few of our most popular brands:
10c—Freeman's, Woodside Violet and Valley Violet.
15c—Colgate's, Williams', Graves', Wilbert's Carnation, Lotus', Meadow Violet, Cashmere Bouquet and Colgate's Dactylis.
20c—Wilbert's Violet, large.
25c—Wilbert's Violet in pound cans, Riveris', Johnson & Johnson's Nursery Violet, extra large; Palmer's, Colgate's, Monad Violet, Hobson's Anti-Skeeter and Wilbert's Queen Quality.

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. "Big Drugstore With the Little Price."

D. HECHINGER & CO.'S

Semi-Annual Shirt Clearance SALE

Nearly every man in this community knows that we sell the productions of the best shirt manufacturers in the country. It has always been our custom, in order to reduce the spring line of shirts, to complement the public with exceedingly low prices, considering the high quality. Our next Saturday, the 10th:

All of \$1 and \$1.25 Monarch Shirts.....85c
All of \$1.50 Manhattan Shirts.....\$1.20
All of \$2 Manhattan Shirts.....\$1.70
All of \$2.50 Manhattan Shirts.....\$1.95

All of them absolutely newest styles. On same day we inaugurate our Semi-Annual Pants Clearance Sale—\$3.35 for all \$4; \$4.50, \$5 Pants, among them quite a number of full fall weight. See them in our window. "These prices mean cash." Our Suit Sale continues at advertised prices.

D. HECHINGER & CO. Maysville's Leading Clothing and Shoe Shop.

Now is the time to buy your winter coat. See Dryden, Limestone street.

Mrs. Beesie Alexander has filed suit in the Mason Circuit Court against her husband, James Alexander, for personal property now in possession of defendant.

WANTED—Copy of THE LEDGER of June 7th. Please leave at this office.

Mr. H. C. Hawkins, Jr., his wife and beautiful little daughter, Virginia Arnold, of Houston, Texas, are visiting her father-in-law, Mr. B. F. Hawkins, and other relatives in Maysville.

Smoke Masonian and La Tores, 5 cents

Shooting Stars

A shower of shooting stars is scheduled for the nights of August 10th to 13th. They will be seen best in the North East heavens.

Special Values in TABLE DAMASK

Unbleached, heavy, long-wearing damask, washes white quickly, 68 inches wide, 50c.

At this price we also have a bleached table linen. Heavier linen, 72 inches wide, both bleached and unbleached, 75c.

Double Damask, extra heavy and fine, special patterns, \$1 and \$1.25.

Some exquisite patterns and qualities in Double Satin Damask, at \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.

NAPKINS

The most likeable in our stock today, probably, are these pure white Irish Linens, 22 inches square, of excellent quality and in pretty patterns. But the price is the point, \$1.50 doz.

Don't be tardy, or you must choose others. Worthy Napkins at less cost down to \$1 a dozen. Many superior grades up to \$7.50 a doz.

1852

HUNT'S

1912

Taft Vetoes Wool Bill

WASHINGTON, August 9th—For the second time within a year, President Taft today vetoed a bill to revise the wool tariff—Schedule K of the Payne-Aldrich law.

In one Congressional District in Oklahoma there are 32 candidates for the Democratic nomination. Among the number is Hon. N. B. Hays, a former Attorney General of Kentucky, but now a resident of the big, growing Western state.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gerst of Pittsburgh, Pa., are visiting the Misses Joeger of West Second street. Mr. Gerst is an old Maysville boy and a Civil War veteran. His old comrades in arms are glad to cordially welcome him back to his old home.

ALWAYS ASK FOR GLOBE STAMPS AT MERZ BROS.
C. C. CALHOUN.
SCHATZMAN'S China
GLOBE STAMP

HAVE YOU ATTENDED

OUR CLEARANCE SALE?

SOME OF THE BEST VALUES ARE STILL HERE.

Good light Calicoes, 4c yard.
Lawn, 3½c, 5c, 7½c.
Bleach Cotton, 7½c.
Crown Cotton, 5c.
\$5 Leather Suit Cases, \$3.49.
\$1.25 Embroidered Shirtwaists, 49c.
"Royal" Waists, 98c.
One lot of \$1 Shirts, 50c.

Big lot of Ribbons, 19c.
Women's Oxfords, \$1.
Men's Work Shoes, \$1.49.
Misses' Oxfords, 69c.
Men's Oxfords, 1.98.
9x12 Rugs, \$9.98.
Hearth-size Rugs, 98c.

MERZ BROS.

FOR SALE
One Large Roll-Top Refrigerator

Suitable for hotel, fancy restaurant or country homes. Will sell cheap. Call at

J. C. CABLISH'S GROCERY

No. 8 EAST THIRD STREET. COX BUILDING.

A List of Low Prices For You to Compare With Others

One-ply National Rubber Roofing \$1.10 per square.
Two-ply National Rubber Roofing \$1.45 per square.
Three-ply National Rubber Roofing \$1.75 per square.
A good substantial Hardwood Floor at \$2 per hundred.
Clear Red Cedar Shingles at \$3.50 per thousand.
Clear Red Cedar Shingles, Cut Heavy, \$1 per thousand.
We have just received a new stock of Front Doors. Our space in this paper will not permit of us listing them with prices. You will have to see them to appreciate their value at the lowest possible prices.

THE MASON LUMBER CO.

Incorporated.
Cor. Limestone and Second Streets. 'Phone 519.
Agents for Deering Machinery. Maysville, Ky.
A. A. McLAUGHLIN. L. N. BEHAN.

Highly Honored

Hon. A. D. Cole has returned from the Progressive, alias Bull Moose, Convention at Chicago where he was chosen as the Kentucky member of the Resolution Committee to write the platform. He is enthusiastic and says there has not been another such convention since the Lincoln Convention in the 60's.

The first thing a man looks for is a place to sit down. The first thing a woman looks for is a mirror.

Notice

As I will discontinue business August 1st, I wish to thank the public for their patronage and ask all persons owing accounts to call and settle immediately. Those having accounts against me present same for settlement.

EMIL WEIS.

Youthful Hoboes

Yesterday morning Paul Kain, aged 15, and Ernest Bass, aged 14, were found asleep on the roadside near Orangeburg. They were brought to this city and turned over to Judge Rice who placed them in charge of Jailor Eitel for the time being until disposition could be made of their case. They were from Cincinnati and had beat their way here on a freight and later wandered to the country where they were picked up. This morning they were sent back to Cincinnati by Judge Rice on the steamer Tacoma.

News of The Courts

POLICE COURT.

Yesterday's docket:
Wiley Wilburn, drunk and disorderly, \$15.50.
John Jones, same offense, \$15.50.
Thomas Warren, drunk, \$6.50.
Anna Jackson, recognized in the sum of \$50 to keep the peace for twelve months.

SOCIAL EVENTS

Mr. James Wallace chaperoned Mrs. Ella Crowell, Miss Genevra Peirce, Mrs. Charles Huff and her guest, Mrs. Elizabeth Walter, teacher and librarian of the Masonic Home School, Louisville, on a visit to the Masonic Temple Friday where the ladies met Dr. Smoot who is a particular friend of Captain Jeff Adams, Superintendent of the Masonic Home. Afterward the ladies visited the High School Building and the Public Library. Mrs. Walter was delighted with her visit.

DR. H. C. KEHOE

Flemingsburg Man Slated to Head Insane Asylum at Lexington

Lexington Leader.
Persistent rumors have been in circulation for some days past that the State Board of Control will at its next meeting practically reorganize the staff of the Eastern Kentucky Hospital at Lexington, the initial step being the appointment of Dr. H. C. Kehoe of Flemingsburg as Superintendent.

The Board of Control, it is said, will hold a meeting on Monday, when it is expected this and other appointments will be announced.
Dr. Kehoe is a brother of former Congressman J. N. Kehoe of the Ninth District, who was at one time chairman of the Democratic State Committee, and is one of the most influential party leaders in Northwestern Kentucky.

"WEILMAN DAY"

Maysville Fans Will Yell For Tall Sycamore Who Pitches Last Game Tomorrow

Tomorrow in the Maysville-Mt. Sterling game, Carl Wellman, Maysville's phenom and crack pitcher, who stands 6 feet 6 inches in his stockings, will pitch his farewell game here, as he has been sold to the St. Louis Browns of the American League and leaves Monday for the Mount City.

Carl is thought to be the best twirler in the Blue Grass League. He is a modest and popular fellow and hails from Hamilton, Ohio. Go out and see him shut out the Mt. Sterling bunch—or words to that effect.

NOTES.

No game yesterday on account of the rain. It poured down in thousands of tons and soaked everybody, even the ball fans.



LET UNCLE SAM GIVE YOU THE FACTS

Government reports show the steady output of coal during the last few years has made the dealers push for wider markets. We are going to get more trade—your trade—by giving you a greater value for your money. You will never get out of debt unless you buy wisely.

MAYSVILLE COAL CO.
PHONE 142.

When needing dental work call on Cartmel

Mason County Gun Club

The following is the result of the shoot last afternoon at the infirmary grounds; event No. 14. 25 targets or birds.

H. Hall	18
Elmer Downing	15
Mr. Carter	9 out of 16
James Riley	16
Dr. Simpson	23
O. Grigaby	20
Second event—	
O. Grigaby	20
H. Hall	21
Dr. Simpson	20

Speaking of Front Doors

We have them with glass from \$2.25 up. We also have a store room full of Panel Doors. Prices from \$1 up.
If you want both quality and price are us. It will cost you nothing to talk to us and it will likely be to your advantage.

OHIO RIVER LUMBER CO.,
UNION STREET, NEAR SECOND.



When Your Tools Need Grinding

It is but the work of a minute to sharpen a chisel, a plane, a knife or any edged tool on a Keen Kutter Grindstone.
Made of very carefully selected Berea grit—mounted on an extra braced tubular frame that never sways or "wobbles." Ball bearings and double tread make it run as easy as a bicycle. With this grindstone and an outfit of

KEEN KUTTER

Tools and Cutlery

you are always ready for the finest or heaviest work. Keen Kutter Tools are tempered for lasting edges and once sharpened stay sharp indefinitely.
For the home they are ideal, doing better work with less attention than the ordinary nameless kinds.

ALSO, A LOT OF FINE **BUGGIES**

Mike Brown,

The Square Deal Man.

Dr. Baldwin of Louisville, Secretary of the Kentucky State Board of Dental Examiners, was here Friday examining the certificates of the dentists of this city and seeing if they were properly registered.

FIRST TOBACCO

Of 1912 Crop Comes From A. F. Wood Farm to New Home Tobacco Warehouse Company

The first sample of tobacco of the 1912 crop was received yesterday by President Kehoe of the Standard Bank for the new "Home Loose Leaf Tobacco Warehouse Company," which is now in progress of organization by Mr. Kehoe and other Maysville capitalists, which they declare will be strictly organized as a home company and for the prime purpose of having the tobacco growers realize the highest market price for their tobacco.

The sample above mentioned was grown on the farm of Mr. Arthur Fox Wood, near Washington, by his tenant, Mr. Joseph Larkin, and is bright, sweet and color. If the 1912 crop generally should average up like this sample, it is going to be quite satisfactory.

FROU-FROU!

The most delicious wafer ever made. This, the original, is made in Holland. Your guest or family will be delighted. TRY IT. DO IT NOW. EVERYBODY IS.

Phone 43.

GEISEL & CONRAD.

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1912.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.

PUBLIC LEDGER.

A. F. CURRAN, Publisher.
MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY

Bathing suits are made to fit the occasion.

Mark the returned vacationer. By his tan you shall know him.

Some people go on picnics and others get their shower baths at home.

Old General Humidity is once more in supreme command of all the forces.

Air pockets continue to cause trouble, but nobody ever tries to pick them.

The tides ebb and flow in political battles, but the fly gets swatted all the time.

Another way to avoid sunstroke is to let somebody else do the political wrangling.

Airship or aeroplane. They can both become engines of death when the unforeseen happens.

In Germany, too, the birth rate is declining. Is the whole human race going to commit suicide?

New York has again given evidence of its dislike of dead ones by averting the horse drivers' strike.

Not until his wife goes away on a vacation does a man fully realize the joys of poker as a summer sport.

Conflicting emotions sway the girl who is a delight to the eye in a bathing suit but who freckles in the sun!

A historian claims that the liberty bell is a myth, but our English brethren have reason to suspect otherwise.

Perhaps if the weather bureau will take an interlude in its prediction of showers, the perverse skies might favor us.

A London suffragette who donned male attire had her shins kicked by a mob. Even the hobble skirt has its advantages.

A suit brought in 1826 has just been settled. There must have been some of the law's delays in the good old times, too.

Why bother to water the plants while life is away? It's much easier to buy a new set just before she is expected home.

We are becoming a spry and sprightly people, science finds. A reflex, no doubt, of the agility acquired in dodging automobiles.

One pleasurable form of summer vacation is to spend two weeks on one of those scout cruisers now engaged in hunting icebergs.

A French town has proposed a graduated tax on fat residents, those under 135 pounds being tax free. The weight of opinion is against it.

Is the large increase in business shown by the Indianapolis postoffice for the fiscal year evidence of the industry of Indiana's authors?

An Austrian count has gone into bankruptcy with assets of \$7.20. It looks as if some American heiress might get a bargain there.

When a small boy can go around all day attired in nothing but a cotton bathing suit the amenities of civilization do not greatly bother him.

Over in New York an alimony claim for \$28,445 was sold at auction for \$100. This does not sound like a sporting proposition. It looks more like a donation.

There are nearly 12,000 lawyers in active practice in New York city. No wonder some of the people there prefer to settle their disputes on the streets with revolvers.

A Pennsylvania farmer says he has a flock of hens that can run the musical scale, but what we want in our hens is less artistic temperament and more egg laying ability.

A New Jersey man has been fined for allowing mosquitoes to breed on his land. But how can a man disperse a flock of Jersey skeeters unless he is armed with a galling gun?

A denizen of a Detroit boarding house demands that his room rent be returned because he has been forced to kill 28,000 bedbugs. If he does not have a care he will be arrested for hunting without a license.

Students of the University of Chicago have been forbidden to use toothpicks in public. If this sort of thing keeps up, Chicago will soon be deprived of all its distinguishing characteristics.

It is said that girl scouts must learn to bake bread, wash and iron, do simple cooking, build a coal fire, darn socks and take care of babies. But what's the use? Girls who can do all of those things don't have to do any scouting.

People who complained of the heat during the past few days should have their attention and memory directed to the records of a year ago. Having recalled the temperatures of that torrid interval they will be duly thankful that they are alive this year.

New York fishermen claim that a deep sea turtle swallowed his hook and dragged him to the bottom of Jamaica bay. He admits that he was soured with sea water, but there are those who harbor other suspicions.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Woman Fights Bulldog to Save Kitten's Life



WASHINGTON.—A thrilling narrative of how Miss Josephine Throckmorton, author, artist and lover of "our dumb friends," braved a savage bulldog in a vain endeavor to save a kitten's life was disclosed the other day by police court records.

Miss Throckmorton, who lives at 121 C street, southeast, was in court as a witness in the case against Miss Lillie Hinkle, of 119 C street, southeast, charged with permitting her bulldog to run at large without a muzzle, and in another case against Edward Wells, Miss Hinkle's brother-in-law, also living at 119 C street, northwest, for cruelty to animals, in that he permitted the dog to kill the kitten.

According to evidence, Miss Throckmorton, accompanied by Miss Annie Laurie Tully, who lives with her, walked from the rear of her premises into Rumsey's alley just as Wells opened the gate of the Hinkles' yard and started out with the bulldog.

There was a small kitten in the alley, and Miss Throckmorton and the bulldog saw the kitten at about the same time, it is stated. Miss Throckmorton called to Wells to hold back the dog, and ran toward the helpless little kitten. But Wells, it is said, did not hold the dog, so Miss Throckmorton, who loves but does not fear beasts, she stated, seized the bulldog by the neck.

Miss Throckmorton's strength was not an equal match for the dog, and Wells, it was said, did not help her, but only cried out warningly that the dog would hurt her.

Finally the bulldog got away from Miss Throckmorton, and with one crunch of his powerful jaws, and one shake of his massive head, ended all and every, singly, separately and individually, nine lives of the kitten.

Then Miss Throckmorton swore the warrant against Wells and Miss Hinkle. She said she did not think that persons ought to be allowed to permit such dangerous animals as the bulldog to be at large without being muzzled.

Judge Pugh, who tried the case, fined Wells \$20 for cruelty to animals, and fined Miss Hinkle \$5 for allowing the dog to be at large unmuzzled and without a leash.

Street Car Company Promises Millennium

STREET railway companies are going to put into effect a policy of not fighting claims they believe to be just. If they hurt you or tear your clothes or smash your hat they are going to pay you without any fuss. All you do is to walk up to the claim agent's office, tell him your troubles, point out that the conductor knows how it happened, and you get a check. Yes, sir, just like that.

Well, at least one of the street railway companies of Washington says that is what they are going to do, and that one is the Washington Railway and Electric company, according to F. J. Whitehead, its claim department manager.

According to Mr. Whitehead, an era is going to come in the history of public service corporations that will make the legal battles for claims following the Terra Cotta wreck and other similar fights for damages as a consequence of recent street car smash-ups entirely unnecessary. How the lawyers who make a living prosecuting claims against public service corporations are going to take the news is a mystery. But the time is coming.

The old day, when you had to have a dozen witnesses, say as good if not better than the company's, as well as a stack of Bibles, and a first-class lawyer to prove that an accident actually did occur to you for which you are entitled to damages, has gone out of fashion, says Mr. Whitehead.

"We do not have time for these old-fashioned fights," Mr. Whitehead



said, discussing the subject. "They are out of date. The fights are expensive for the railway company, and the Washington Railway and Electric company, for one, intends in the future to pay such claims when they are shown and just without the formality and expense of legal prosecution and defense.

"The modern policy is to keep customers of a public service corporation in good humor—to keep them as customers, and not antagonize them. I think most large public service corporations are coming to understand that principle and are putting it into practice."

So, madam, if the conductor starts his car before your black net theater gown is unhooked from the steps, and rips it off you, do not sit down and weep or get your husband to swear for you. Just step up to Mr. Whitehead's office. "Everybody's day's it now." Or you, sir, if your arm is wrenched from the socket, and you cannot work for some time, just tell Mr. Whitehead, and he will ask Dr. Glazebrook, the company's physician, to communicate with your physician, and that will be all there will be to it. It's the latest thing out.

Banks May Adopt the Finger Print System



THE chance of making a mistake on a finger print is said to be very remote. In the first place, the marks on a person's fingers or hand never change during life, and in the second place, there is only one chance in sixty-two billions, it has been estimated, where two persons would develop the same finger prints. Heretofore, the finger print method has been used almost exclusively by the police. As a part of the Bertillon system it has been used to trace criminals. The police are accustomed to taking impressions of the thumbs and the fingers of both hands, but the savings banks do not go that far.

They take prints of the first three fingers on the right hand, omitting the thumb. These prints are made with indelible ink on a card which is filed away along with the depositor's name and pedigree. When he presents his bank book to draw out his account he is questioned as to his pedigree. Should his questions prove unsatisfactory he is then asked to make a duplicate finger print for the purpose of comparison. This is done by simply sprinkling black powder on the moistened left by the fingers on a bank card. When the powder is blown off the print remains and the comparison can then be made.

Glories of Men's Hose Tempt Their Wives

FOR months the husbands of Washington have wondered why the "sock boxes" which adorn their chiffoniers have always been empty. Wives when questioned have responded: "Your socks are all dirty, dear. Why don't you think to put them in the wash and then you need not growl about them every day or so."

In his ignorance the husband has ceased to "growl" and made the best of it, usually buying a fresh supply on his way down town. The mistress of the household has kept a straight face and said nothing.

But stolen socks, like murder, will out, and thousands of former "growlers" will know what has become of the "sopping hose" which in times past have vanished from their warurobes or dressing tables.

Saleswomen in the hosiery department the other day explained away the mystery. Appropriated and not "dirty" is the word which is the key to the situation in short. Washington women have been and are now wearing their husbands' socks. And one of man's last claims to superiority has been taken from him without his knowledge.

Not So Dumb.

"Are you a friend of the dumb brutes?" "You bet I am. That's why I just hate cats and parrots."

Known Species of Insects.

Considerably more than 200,000 separate species of insects are known and classified.

SWEDEN'S WOMEN AT THE OLYMPIC GAMES



THIS photograph shows the parade of Sweden's women athletes around the Stadium at the Olympic games in Stockholm. These women gave a magnificent exhibition of gymnastic skill.

CHIEF OF CRIMINALS

"Lupo the Wolf," Closely Guarded in Federal Jail.

Authorities at Penitentiary in Atlanta, Ga., Believe Prisoner is Planning to Slay Sleuths Responsible for His Capture.

Atlanta, Ga.—"Lupo the Wolf," leader of the most daring band of criminals in America, is the most thoroughly guarded prisoner in the federal penitentiary in Atlanta since the discovery of two attempts of confederates to communicate with him in his cell, planning, it is said, the assassination of the detectives who ran him down.

Warden Moyer has been warned that Lupo and his band of assassins are plotting to take revenge upon Detectives William J. Flynn, District Attorney Smith, United States Judge George Ray and half a dozen others instrumental in sending him to prison. Lupo has yet thirty-three years of a twenty-five year term to serve. In another cell is his chief lieutenant, Giuseppe Morrello. The prison authorities know that determined and persistent efforts will be made by the hundred-odd members of the gang still at liberty to get them out.

Dispatches from New York say that Lupo's friends are bent upon revenging his conviction while awaiting an opportunity to secure his release. Lupo on his way to Atlanta vowed that before he died he would "get" Flynn, who, with a score of subordinates, arrested him at a farmhouse at Highland, N. Y., where he was engaged in counterfeiting.

When Morrello was nabbed a little

later, after a desperate battle in a New York den, he, too, vowed vengeance on Flynn and the secret service men who tore the gun and knives from his hands and dragged him unconscious to the Tombs.

More than all, Lupo wants revenge upon the spies who got into the councils of the Mafia band.

The prison authorities have taken precautions that no one shall see Lupo in prison who might even inadvertently carry some communication to him from the outside world. He is never allowed to speak to any one, especially Morrello, unless a guard is with him. His letters to and from the prison are carefully scanned. Every moment of his days and nights in prison he will be closely guarded and watched.

Meanwhile, biding his time, somewhere in this country is a Sicilian who has sworn to have the life of Lupo the Wolf the moment the Mafia chief quits the Atlanta prison. Lupo killed this man's brother in Sicily twenty years ago for refusing to join Lupo's foreign vendetta, and then fled to this country. It is said that this Sicilian has told friends that he will come to Atlanta in the hope of finding an opportunity to slay Lupo in prison.

Gives Life to Save \$55.

Fishkill Landing, N. Y.—Mrs. Andrew Reilly, 35 years old, was burned to death in her home near here. She was alone. When her house took fire she escaped. Remembering she had left \$55 in it, she went back. The woman, with her husband, came here three weeks ago from New York. The husband was employed as a blacksmith on the New York Central railroad.

BARONET SELLS NEWSPAPERS

Sir Henry Kellett of England, Reduced to Poverty, Enters Business at Melbourne, Australia.

London.—Behind the counter of a little cigar and newspaper store in the High street district of Kow, a suburb of Melbourne, Australia, stands throughout the day a suave, polite, courtly little man, greeting with bland smile and a grateful "much obliged, call again," all who choose to buy newspapers, cigars or tobacco of him.

Scarcely any of those who know him under the name he has assumed for more than fifteen years are aware of the fact that he is listed in the pages of Debrett as Sir Henry Kellett, baronet of the United Kingdom. To the reporter of a Melbourne newspaper, who dug out the story of his descent from a high social position to the status of a humble shopkeeper, Sir Henry thus explained his position:

"I was left without a shilling and only the rudiments of an education; came out here to earn a living and have so far succeeded. I work from dawn to midnight. Don't you think under these circumstances it was wise for me to forget my title? Rather incongruous for 'Sir Henry and Lady Kellett' to be selling newspapers from behind a shop counter."

Old Men Must Not Flirt.

Chicago.—Judge Goodnow has decided to give Frank Hughes, 61 years old, another chance. In the court of domestic relations Mrs. Hughes testified her husband took girls out riding in his automobile, one named "Tootsie" being a frequent occupant of the car. While the judge remarked that "There is no fool like an old fool," he did not feel like sending Hughes to the Bridewell and let him go, with an admonition to cease flirting.

Returned Evil for Good

Tramp Cared for by Clergyman for Three Years Reels His Benefactor—Is Now in Jail.

Detroit.—Rev. C. L. Arnold, head of the Arnold home, a charitable institution, is seeking the imprisonment for a long term of Claude Cameron. The clergyman and his wife had befriended Cameron and given him a chance to lead an honest life only to be subjected to robbery several times and finally assaulted when Cameron tried to shoot them.

"I first met the fellow three years ago," said Mr. Arnold, "when he came to the Arnold home looking like a tramp after having beaten his way from Toledo. He asked for something to eat and I gave him dinner and a bath, afterward getting him a job. 'He stayed at the home and shortly after I got him the job he took the key to my house, which I kept at the home, went there and stole \$50. He then calmly went back to the home, put back the key and left. He returned later and I decided to forget the theft and give him another trial. 'I got him another job as night watchman for the Pere Marquette railroad, and for awhile he behaved himself. After three months, however, he broke into my house again and stole \$45. 'About three months afterward he sat in the alley beside my house one night while people were passing along the nearby avenue, and removed a pane of glass without breaking it. All he got for his trouble was Mrs. Arnold's watch and a dollar's worth of stamps. When on the night of his last visit I found the screen tampered with I laid up with kidney trouble and rheumatism. I spent several weeks in the hospital but was not helped. As a last resort I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, which were entirely cured. I have had no trouble since. 'Get Doan's at any drug store, 50c a Box.

old's watch and a dollar's worth of stamps. When on the night of his last visit I found the screen tampered with I laid up with kidney trouble and rheumatism. I spent several weeks in the hospital but was not helped. As a last resort I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, which were entirely cured. I have had no trouble since. 'Get Doan's at any drug store, 50c a Box.

Mr. Arnold notified the police of his suspicions and asked that his house be watched. That night the couple, who are well past middle life, looked over their house before going to bed, but somehow missed the spare bedroom. Cameron was there hiding. He heard them check up some accounts of the Arnold home and speak of \$75 that the minister had with him.

After the couple had gone to bed Cameron entered their room, and Mrs. Arnold awoke to find a revolver pointed at her. She screamed, and Mr. Arnold bounded out of bed and fought the intruder. The minister forced up the revolver and held it up while Cameron fired two shots. Mrs. Arnold finally got hold of a gold-headed cane belonging to her husband, and with this beat all the fight out of the man. Neighbors had heard the shots, and they and the police came after Cameron had been secured. The fellow was taken to jail, and is awaiting trial on several accounts that would keep him in cell for life if he should get the full penalties.

Woman Refuses to Run.

Pasadena, Cal.—Maintaining that her first duty was to her children Mrs. A. L. Hamilton has refused to run for the assembly on the Prohibition ticket.

Says Boy Fired Her Dress

Elsie Wolstater, Seven, in Hospital in a Serious Condition—Her Story Doubtful by Police.

New York.—Elsie Wolstater, seven years old, was taken to the Reception hospital and later transferred to the Metropolitan hospital on Blackwell's island, suffering from severe burns on the arms, legs and body. She declared that an unidentified boy had held a match to her dress in the ground floor hallway of her home at 244 East Seventy-seventh street.

Before she was taken away the girl declared she had never seen the boy before and that he ran from the yard of the tenement to where she was carrying a chair from the Wolstater apartment, on the third floor, to her parents, who were sitting on the stoop.

She said she struck a match and deliberately held it under her dress until it caught fire. Detectives questioned children in the neighborhood. They

said they had seen no strange boy around and ventured the opinion that Elsie had been striking matches while coming down the stairs and had set her own clothes afire. The halls of the house were not lighted at the time.

COUNT SCRUBBED THE FLOORS

Member of Nobility Declares in Divorce Trial He Selected Clothes for Wife.

Los Angeles.—It was Count Von Neindorff's day in Judge Reictor's court in the divorce suit of his wife. Mrs. Von Neindorff testified she had never told her husband an untruth and appeared in the light of a model wife. The count had refused to buy her a sewing machine because of her ill health. She insisted she wanted one because she desired to make her own clothing.

The count testified he was always

polite to his young wife. He said Mrs. Von Neindorff never expressed a wish that he did not gratify. Although he is a German count, he swallowed pride of birth, got down on his knees and scrubbed the floors, polished the grand piano and swept the various rooms.

Although his wife charged him with never having permitted her to buy clothing he did not deny that he had often selected the goods. He believes he has admirable taste. The case was continued.

Cuts New Teeth at Age of 89.

New York.—Jonathan H. Cole of South Plainfield, N. J., celebrated his eighty-ninth birthday with unusual glee because, he informed his friends, he is cutting new teeth.

Twenty years ago he procured a set of false teeth and had no trouble until three weeks ago, when he suffered severe pains.

A dentist removed the false teeth and began treatment, but three days ago discovered that the pain was due to the cutting of full sets of lower and upper teeth.

WHY COWS STOOD IN W.

Artistic Limitations Responsible for Characteristic Attitude of the Humble Bovine.

In a north of England town there was a shiftless man who would never accept gifts outright, although he was always depending on charity, says Al Priddy in his book, "Through the Mill," relates the Youth's Companion. He painted landscapes, and my aunt, when benevolently inclined, would hire him to decorate our walls with rural scenes, highly colored in glowing tints, as if nature had turned color blind. Not one stood on the vivid green hills.

"Jorvey," she remarked to the old man, "why do you always put the cows in the water?"

"It's this way, Mrs. Brindin," the old artist responded. "You see, ma'am, I never learned to paint hoofs."

Red Cross Seals Being Printed. Seventy-five million Red Cross seals are now being printed for the holiday sale of these anti-tuberculosis stickers for 1912. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, which in co-operation with the American Red Cross will conduct the sale, makes this announcement and states further that the outlook this year is bright for a higher sale than ever before.

The seal this year is said to be the best ever issued. The design is in three colors, red, green and gray. A Santa Claus head in the three colors is shown in the center surrounded by holly wreaths. In each corner is a small red cross. The seal bears the greeting, Merry Christmas, Happy New Year, American Red Cross, 1912.

"Exclamatory" Was Right. Mrs. Mason's colored washerwoman, Martha, was complaining of her husband's health.

"Why, is he sick, Martha?" asked Mrs. Mason.

"He's vey polly, ma'am, polly," answered the woman. "He's got the exclamatory rheumatism."

"You mean inflammatory, Martha," said the patron. "Exclamatory means to cry out."

"Yes, ma'am," replied Martha, with conviction; "dat's what it is. He hollers all the time."—Judge.

Of the Bird Kind.

"Say, pa?" "What is it?" "Is an aviary a hospital for aviators?"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

Not every fortune hunter is a good shot.

Sharp Pains In the Back

Point to Hidden Kidney Trouble. Have you a lame back, aching day and night?

Do you feel a sharp pain after bending over? When the kidneys seem sore and the action irregular, use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

An Illinois Case. H. H. Davis, 205 Commercial St., Danville, Ill., says: "I was completely laid up with kidney trouble and rheumatism. I spent several weeks in the hospital but was not helped. As a last resort I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, which were entirely cured. I have had no trouble since. 'Get Doan's at any drug store, 50c a Box.

Hay Fever

The hay fever season is now at hand. If you have had hay fever or nose fever before, you are sure to have it again unless you use this wonderful remedy "Haynox." Treat yourself now so it will never come back. "Haynox" is a absolute sale, a baby could even eat it without harm. Send for the trial package today.

Free Package Coupon

Haynox Co., 119 Main Street, Birmingham, Mich. Send me by return mail a free trial package of your wonderful "Haynox," that gives instant relief and cures Hay Fever and Nose Fever. Enclose 10 cents to help pay postage and packing. Name..... Street..... City..... State.....

ALABAMA NEEDS 50,000 FARMERS

Dairymen and stock raisers to supply the local markets with butter, poultry, eggs, etc., have a ready market for the same in the world can be had at \$5.00 to \$50.00 per acre, on easy terms. Let us help you to get a farm in Alabama, where the climate is delightful, where you can raise several crops each year on the same land, and find a ready market for the same. We are supported by the State and sell no lands. Write for information and literature.

STATE BOARD OF IMMIGRATION

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

DAISY FLY KILLER

Placed anywhere, it kills all flies, mosquitos, and all other insects. It is safe, clean, and does not harm the animal. It is sold at all drug stores, and is guaranteed to kill all flies, mosquitos, and all other insects. It is sold at all drug stores, and is guaranteed to kill all flies, mosquitos, and all other insects.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. Quickly relieves irritation of the eyes. Sold at all drug stores. 50c a bottle. 10c a small bottle.

LE CASES RINGWORM CURED

by Resinol. Itching and Disfiguring.
Chicago, Ill., June 5, 1912: "My little daughter had a running sore, which I was told was a wet ringworm, on the back of her head from ear to ear, and from one side of her head to the other. They itched her continually. She had to be carried on a pillow, and nights she could not sleep on account of the sores. She suffered terribly, and would scratch continually. I bought Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment, and after about two weeks my child was well and hearty." (Signed) Mrs. Emily Skelton, 253 Gresham Ave.

Nashville, Pa., May 11, 1912: "It is the greatest pleasure for me to testify to the efficacy of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment in the treatment of ringworms, from which I suffered for about five weeks until I found a perfect cure in Resinol."
The trouble began with severe itching, affecting my face and neck. Then burning set in, causing me to lose a lot of sleep. In all, there were a dozen fairly large sores, with many small ones. The sores were very unsightly. I tried several remedies without much effect. I was very happy to find that I could try Resinol Soap and Ointment. It made short work of the ringworm. (Signed) E. S. Gilliland.

Your druggist sells Resinol Soap, 25c; Ointment, 50c. For generous samples write to Dept. 9 K, Resinol Chem. Co., Baltimore, Md.

Real Problem.
"Do you think we can defeat this man?" asked the campaign manager.
"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, "but I won't be satisfied with that. What I want to hand him is some kind of a defeat that he won't be able to use as a personal advertisement for future business."

Awful.
A West End woman called the attention of her husband to a little baby which was trying to sleep on the porch of its home on the opposite side of the street.

"It's lying on the bare boards, isn't it?" he observed.
"Yes, they haven't even placed a rug for the little chap to rest his head on."

The husband took another look.
"And what do you think of that?" he ejaculated. "They haven't even painted the boards."—Youngstown (O.) Telegram.

Telling Comment.
Ty Cobb of the Tigers said at a recent baseball banquet in Philadelphia:

"I admit that there is too much loud talk, too much arguing and wrangling and chin music in a game of baseball."

"I know a man who was seen the other day getting into a taxicab."

"Where are you going?" they asked him.

"I'm going to hear the ball game," he replied.

Sounds Better.

The feeling of many men with regard to public office is much the same as that which a certain distinguished Frenchman had toward the academy—that group of forty who are called "the immortals." He was asked one day why he did not propose his candidacy for the academy.

"Ah," said he, "if I applied and were admitted, some one might ask, 'Why is he in it?' and I should much rather hear it asked, 'Why isn't he in it?'"—Christian Register.

Telling the Truth.

On little Arthur's birthday, he received a present of a very large furry toy monkey.

Two days later, his father found it lying in a corner with both eyes missing.

"My boy," asked father, more in sorrow than in anger, "why have you spoiled that beautiful monkey by pulling its eyes out?"

"Didn't," replied Arthur briefly.

"Don't tell any untruths," snorted father, more in anger than in sorrow, "or I'll punish you! Why did you pull the monkey's eyes out?"

"Didn't," repeated little Arthur defiantly. Then he hurried on, as father took off his slipper. "I—I pushed them in!"

FAMILY RUNT

Kansas Man Says Coffee Made Him That.

"Coffee has been used in our family of eleven—father, mother, five sons and four daughters—for thirty years. I am the eldest of the boys and have always been considered the runt of the family and a coffee toper."

"I continued to drink it for years until I grew to be a man, and then I found I had stomach trouble, nervous headaches, poor circulation, was unable to do a full day's work, took medicine for this, that and the other thing, without the least benefit. In fact I only weighed 115 when I was 25."

"Then I changed from coffee to Postum, being the first one in our family to do so. I noticed, as did the rest of the family, that I was surely gaining strength and flesh. Shortly after I was visiting my cousin who said, 'You look so much better—you're getting fat.'"

"At breakfast his wife passed me a cup of coffee, as she knew I was always such a coffee drinker, but I said, 'No, thank you.'"

"What?" said my cousin, "you quit coffee? What do you drink?"

"Postum," I said, "or water, and I am well." They did not know what Postum was, but my cousin had stomach trouble and could not sleep at night from drinking coffee three times a day. He was glad to learn about Postum, but said he never knew coffee would hurt anyone. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"After understanding my condition and how I got well he knew what to do for himself. He discovered that coffee was the cause of his trouble as he never used tobacco or anything else of the kind. You should see the change in him now. We both believe that if persons who suffer from coffee drinking would stop and use Postum they could build back to health and happiness." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. Ever read the above letter. A new appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Ever read the above letter? A new appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS BY WM. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

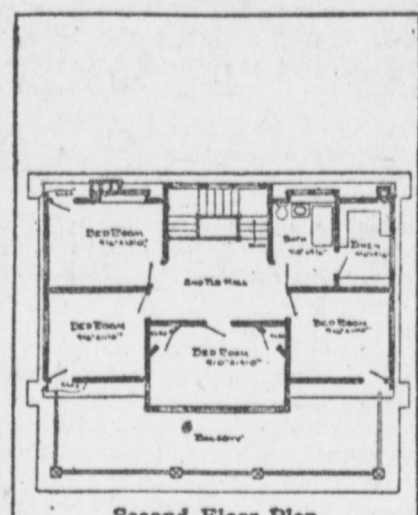
The most noticeable thing in architecture and building at the present time is the popular interest seen on all sides in regard to the planning and design of houses, especially those in suburban and country neighborhoods. The American "home" has always been more than a tradition, and this home we always think of as being located in the country or in the outskirts of the old home village. At the present time we are just in the midst of a revival of domestic architecture, especially in regard to suburban building. The dwelling house that is at once comely and convenient seems likely to become the typical house of rural America, and even in the towns the leaven has begun to work.

It is apt to be in the country rather than the town that this worthy type of domestic architecture flourishes. The town house is apt to be cramped by the narrowness of its site, by the limitations of its outlook, by the building line and by the character of the neighboring houses. It may in itself be an excellent piece of work, but the surroundings are not favorable to it.

In the country conditions favor the architect, not by making his task an easy one, but by investing it with interest. On a narrow rectangular plot wedged in between existing houses and gardens on three sides and a roadway on the fourth an architect may indeed exhibit skill in minimizing the inherent defect of the site, but it is not surprising that he should feel little enthusiasm for such a task. As a matter of fact, he is seldom called upon to undertake it; still, the owners and builders commonly consider that there is little call for the special skill

should not be just as attractive as the front elevation. The style of building which gave rise to the jibe about "Queen Ann fronts and Mary Ann backs" is absolutely without excuse in the country.

The typical country house tends to breadth rather than height. The broad and low house seems to fit down more comfortably on its site and helps that sense of restfulness which is so much to be desired. The accompanying design illustrates such a residence at its best. It is broad, comfortable and inviting in appearance outwardly, and the interior arrangement is just what



Second Floor Plan

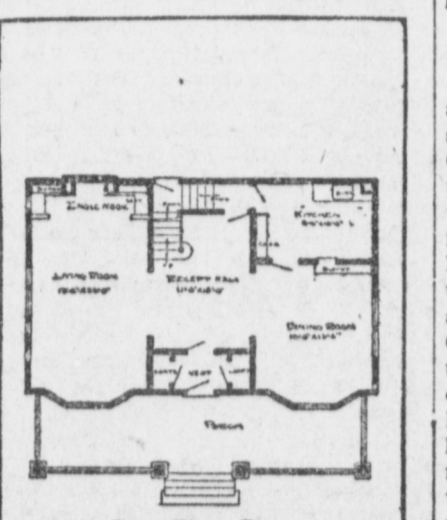
we would expect from the hospitable exterior. From the broad porch, extending clear across the front of the house, one enters a large central reception hall. The entire space to the left is given over to a living room, 13 by 23 feet in size, with an open fireplace and built-in book shelves at the far end. The homelike comfort and cheer of a room of this kind, with the entire family drawn about a crack-



of the architect in dealing with these commonplace city conditions.

In the country, on the other hand, the problems of building even small houses are so varied, so complex and so interesting that architectural skill is essential if the buildings are to be anything like a success. To put up houses in a beautiful country district from plans prepared by an architect who has not made a special study of the planning and design of medium-sized country houses would be something approaching a social crime. The awakened and increasing good sense of the building public should not allow this to occur.

The designing of a suitable home residence for a rural location is always an interesting problem, since



First Floor Plan

each site presents difficulties and advantages of its own. The design of a house should be governed by the nature of its site, whether on a hilltop, on a hillside, on the open tableland or in a valley; by the views of the surrounding country it is thought to obtain from the principal rooms, by the desire to obtain the maximum amount of sunshine in the living rooms, or by the presence of trees that are to be retained in the garden. The material of which the house is to be built will also influence the design, and this will be governed in great measure by the building material that is most easily obtained in the neighborhood.

He who builds in the country is not restrained by the convention which rules in the towns as to placing the best rooms in the front of the house. If the house faces the north he will probably place the principal living rooms at the back, so they may get as much sunshine as possible. There is no reason why the back elevation of a country or suburban dwelling

ling fire on the hearth of a winter's night, cannot be overestimated.

Opening to the right from the central hall is the dining room. Wide-cased openings connect both living room and dining room with the central hall, giving an effect of spaciousness unusual in a house of this size. The kitchen is well placed for convenient housekeeping. On the second floor four good-sized bedrooms are provided, besides a bathroom and linen room and an abundance of closets.

This is a gambrel-roof house, slightly colonial in design. It presents a dignified and attractive appearance and at the same time is economical to build. The estimated cost of this house is \$3500.

Arnold's Unfailing Tact.

Recollections of Justin McCarthy are numerous just now. One of them speaks of a conversation between McCarthy and Dean Stanley. While they were talking Matthew Arnold was announced, and the dean, addressing the new arrival, said: "Come here, Matt, and let me bring you face to face with the man who says you are only a miniature Goethe." McCarthy was naturally embarrassed at the repetition of a remark that seemed to be ill-natured. "Oh, come, now, I didn't say only a miniature Goethe," he stammered, but Arnold promptly relieved the situation by remarking with a winning smile: "If he could only convince me that I am a miniature Goethe, how proud of myself he would make me."

Ape Attacks Woman.

There was an exciting scene recently on busy Oxford street, London, England. A fashionably dressed woman ascended the steps of an omnibus, accompanied by a large ape, which was dressed in a blue coat and trousers. They occupied an outside seat, the ape sitting on the woman's knee.

Suddenly the ape attacked another woman passenger and bit her on the arm. Her cries brought the conductor, who dragged the ape away, and the animal and the woman owner disappeared in the crowd. The woman who was attacked by the animal was not seriously hurt, as her long gloves protected her.

Uncle Pennywise Says:

Countless ages of time passed, as we compute time—before the earth was prepared for the advent of man. The oldest civilization known is that of Egypt, and the pyramids are things of yesterday compared with the formation of the alluvial plains of the Euphrates, or the delta of the Mississippi, not to mention the Laurentian rocks.

Wicked Grandmother

Two big tears rolled from under Harriet's lids and made their way slowly down her plump cheeks.

"Harriet, dear," said Mrs. Martin, gently, but with marked firmness, "I think you'd better go to your own room for a while."

"She's such a queer child," she went on after Harriet had disappeared with a gulp of despair. "She simply determined that she won't wear her new dress to the party, tomorrow. She wants to wear her old one!"

Grandmother Hilton, to whom the remark was addressed, passed over this unnatural state of mind without comment. "Why doesn't she want to wear the new one?" she asked.

"She says it makes her look funny," moaned Harriet's mother. "She says it's not like the other girls' dresses. Well, I didn't want it to be like the other girls' dresses. I tried so hard to make it have a little individuality."

"Oh!" said Grandmother Hilton. "Of course you're right, dear," she said, after a moment's reflection, "but since it makes her so unhappy don't you think it would be better to let her wear the old one?"

"When she has a perfectly new one!" cried Mr. Martin, desperately.

At this moment Harriet's tear-stained face appeared in the doorway.

"Then can I not go to the party, mother?" she hiccupped.

"Harriet," said her mother, sternly,

"you will go to that party and you will wear the very pretty and unusual looking dress that I got for you. Not another word, please."

Harriet gave vent to her feelings in a sudden loud howl. "Oh!" she wailed. "How can you be so mean to me? I don't mind a bit staying at home if you will let me, but it will just kill me to wear that dress. There isn't another girl in the world that has one like it. I can't bear to wear it."

Mrs. Martin looked at her own mother. "Did you ever hear anything like it? It's ridiculous!" she exclaimed, scornfully.

The atmosphere of the household was fraught with gloom during the rest of the day. Harriet's swollen eyes and general air of desolation gave the place the effect of a tomb. When Harriet's father—who went up on the general principle that Harriet should be allowed to do exactly as she pleased so long as it would do her no bodily injury—came home and learned the cause of his daughter's deep depression, he laughed.

"Well, for goodness sake, why don't you let the kid wear the old one?" he inquired.

Then he observed the firm line made by his wife's lips and he knew there was no use in discussing the matter further. A new silver dollar bestowed on Harriet helped to relieve the tension, but the watery little smile which he received was a far cry from the joyous peal of laughter that he had hoped for. Consequently he, too, was depressed and silent.

After Harriet had gone to school the next morning Mrs. Martin, with the air of a defiant culprit, took the bone of contention into her mother's room. "Now, isn't it a pretty dress?" she asked, belligerently.

"Indeed it is," said Grandmother Hilton with enthusiasm. "It's just as pretty as it can be, but it is rather different from the way most of the girls' dresses are made, isn't it?"

"I wanted it to be different," said Mrs. Martin, obstinately. "It is so much prettier than the way dresses are made now and I want Harriet to have a little independence."

Grandmother Hilton smoothed out the soft folds gently. There was no hint of guile in her tone, nor was there in her sweet face when she spoke again.

"Don't you think it needs pressing, Genevieve?" she asked. "Suppose you let me run down to the kitchen and smooth it out a little?"

"Oh, will you, mother?" said Mrs. Martin gladly. "It does need pressing and I'm so rushed this morning that I don't see how I'll get time to do it."

Grandmother Hilton's face was still as innocent as that of a newborn babe when she began gently to run the iron over the delicate little frock. It was surely no fault of hers that she was suddenly the victim of an attack of sneezing. It was not until she had sneezed three times rather deliberately that she remembered she had left the hot iron resting on the filmy frock. When she lifted it the imprint of the whole iron showed plainly. In one place the material was burned quite through! Mutely she gathered up the dress and meekly she laid the evidence of her evil doings before her daughter.

"I'm afraid I'm getting very careless and forgetful," she said contritely. "It was unforgivable."

Mrs. Martin's feelings were too deep for words.

It was a very happy, gay Harriet who danced out of the house that afternoon on her way to the party, wearing her beloved little old frock that was "just like the other girls'." Her mother and her grandmother watched her lovingly until she had trotted around the corner. Then Mrs. Martin's expression became slightly cynical.

"What a fortunate accident that was for Harriet!" she said as she turned and left the wicked grandmother on the steps.

No Chance for Him.

"There!" said the ambitious young man when he had finished his great epic, "that's done. Now all that is necessary is to find a publisher and cause the public to become interested in me. Confound it! I have no friend whose wife would be willing to cause a commotion by eloping with me."

Pitfalls to Avoid.

Argument, as usually managed, is the worst sort of conversation; as it is generally in books, the worst sort of reading.—Swift.

Almost Unlimited Demand for the Paradise Feathers



ALMOST over-night, some fashions and fads become a furore, and it seems as if every woman, from Maine to California, wants one particular kind of hat, or shoe, or feather at the same moment. If the object of this sudden fancy is within easy reach (that is, if its price is low) its popularity is brief, because any idea becomes tiresome from too much repetition. But if the thing, which finds itself suddenly in brisk demand, can only be secured in limited quantities, its price is likely to soar for many weeks or even months.

This is the case with the beautiful paradise feather which women have long admired. A spray of a few precious feathers, mounted in a pompon of ostrich or marabout, used to be making up a large cluster. It is best to buy the natural color where this course is pursued. They are very beautiful and they can be successfully cleaned.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

IN POLONAISE STYLE



White permo fabric—a silky mohair and wool weave—is used here in polonaise style over a skirt of crepe meter, and the vivid cerise material appears again in the collar section. The polonaise is gracefully draped and fastens at the side with a white silk button and loop matching the fastening of the front of the bodice. Neck frill and sleeve ruffles are of sheer white plaited net. White buckskin colonial pumps accompany this summer costume. The soft belt is of cerise.

Girls Men Hate.

Men may laugh and joke with the girl who tries to be "manly," but they never want to marry her.

Men heartily dislike girls who nag and scold; they want to run a mile from them. Men may be sorry for painfully shy girls, but these do not appeal to them. They make them feel awkward and bashful themselves. Men avoid girls who are always saying spiteful things about other girls.

Men hate untidy, slovenly girls, with badly brushed hair and a crooked waist line.

Men fight shy of dull, discontented girls; the bright, sunny ones get all their attention.

Wide Flounce of Lace.

A graceful trimming is the wide flounce of lace applied obliquely to the skirt; that is, slanting from one hip to the opposite knee in direction. The oblique arrangement gives graceful long lines and if the lace is soft and the flounce is scant in gathering, the width of the figure is appreciably increased. A charming frock of tan-shot taffeta had a cream lace flounce arranged in this way. Within the V of the surplice bodice was a vest of the same creamy lace. There was no other trimming on the model.

Aligrettes on Hats.

The aligrettes slant backward from the hat at amazing angles—the queerer the angle the more chic the chapeau. The Pocahontas is a favorite style. This is a rather small toque with a brim rising straight up all around and the whole hat slanting slightly toward the back. Against the high brim are arranged long quills, growing shorter as they reach back, so that the hat has much the appearance of an Indian chief's headdress for the warpath.

PARASOL MATCHES THE HAT

That is, in the Latest Designs It Agrees With the Millinery Accompanying It.

If the very decorative possibilities of the parasol have been overlooked of late, the warm weather has made the fact clear that a parasol adds the last note of distinction to a dress. Every one interested in dress comments upon the varied designs of this summer's parasols and upon the amusing way in which each one agrees with the shape of the hat that is worn.

When feathers tower above the crown of the chapeau the parasol carried has an obliging cupola crown, and if the millinery is of a spreading character then when the parasol is opened it is seen that it is Japanese-like in its flat aspect.

Lace posed upon chiffon or veiled with tulle is a combination of materials of acknowledged elegance for the sunshade, and it not infrequently happens that a trail of mousseline flowers is posed inside the parasol, perchance to coincide with the trimming of the hat or with the flowers that decorate the gown.

Of freak handles there are always a certain number, and one of the quaintest is the cuckoo clock. Press a spring and the doors of the cuckoo clock fly open and the cuckoo appears on the threshold. He is a silent bird, for his trick begins and ends with the little performance already described.

Sewing On Braid.

Braid should be sewed on by taking a long stitch on the back and a very tiny stitch on the right side directly through the braid and down again. Be careful to hold the material smoothly over the finger. Keep the braid straight and firm and turn all corners sharply. You will find when using soutache that you can work more rapidly and keep the braid straight more easily if you use an embroidery frame.

Foulard Hats.

Fetching automobile hats may be made of a remnant of bordered foulard draped over a narrow crown band of buckram for foundation, with plaiting or knot of the silk at the left side.

Placing Holes for Buttons.

When buttoning or unbuttoning a garment, forcing the buttons across the width of the hole will soon tear out the latter. For this reason buttons with only two holes are better than those with four and should be placed so that their holes will be on a line with the length of the buttonhole. Some women place buttons with four holes so that only two holes need be sewed through, thus making them last longer than if all four were used.

Clever Idea.

Putting hooks on the lower side of a vent or dress opening and eyes on the upper or usual side is a clever idea, as when the dress is ironed on "hook marks" show, as often happens when hooks and eyes are put on it the old-fashioned way. Try the "new fashioned" way—it works splendidly.

For the Neck.

Bits of embroidered linen form the starting point of some of the new neck fixings; through two buttonhole openings one slips a short strip of velvet matching the embroidery and the thing is made.

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

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WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JAMES S. SHERMAN.

The more we read the reckless and raving opinions of Theodore Roosevelt the more firmly we believe that he has a bug in his bonnet. No one but a madman could or would act as he does.

The San Francisco Chronicle well remarks: "It is customary for free traders when discussing the tariff to speak of the selfish interests, meaning thereby the manufacturers and other producers who are supposed to be the only beneficiaries of the protective system, the implication being that those who are roaring for cheapness are wholly unselfish in their demands. As a matter of fact the consumer is infinitely more selfish than the producer, who usually has sagacity enough to perceive that it would be impossible for him to obtain more for his products than the consumer can conveniently pay, but the latter never asks whether the things he is buying are produced at a loss. All he seeks is to get what he needs as cheaply as possible. The man who makes it possible for the consumer to get them at all can go hang for all he cares."

GETTING ON THE TAFT BANDWAGON.

Governor Deneen's stand against the third party continues to interfere with its free movement in the state of Illinois.

On Friday last Edwin W. Sims, secretary of the national provisional committee of the Roosevelt party, and who, with Alexander Ravell headed the original movement which brought Roosevelt out as a third term candidate, resigned his position and asked to be relieved of its duties.

Mr. Sims has no sympathy with the Roosevelt plans to nominate candidates for Governor and other state offices, against Deneen and his subordinates, and refuses to take part in the movement.

The statement was made Saturday also that Senator Borah and Governor Hadley, who worked so strenuously for Roosevelt at Chicago, have consented to take the stump for President Taft, and will shortly appear in Vermont in that capacity. If this report should be verified it will have a powerful influence upon many anti-Taft Republicans who are also disinclined to help Roosevelt to break up their party.

In our own state there is a growing tendency toward regularity among wavering Republicans. In Hamilton, for instance, ex-Mayor Rothwell, a Roosevelt sympathizer during the late Chicago convention, announced Friday that he would support President Taft, all members of the Republican county executive committee but one came out to the effect, although they had previously been on the Roosevelt side.

Thus the G. O. P. continues to pull herself together for an old battle with Democracy in November.—Po Blade.

WHERE HE BOUGHT HIS SOCKS.

In his campaign for the New Jersey governorship Woodrow Wilson told his audiences that he bought his socks in Scotland at half the price in the United States. The statement should have given the voters of New Jersey his exact measure on the Tariff question. It showed him to be an out and out Free-Trader, buying in the cheapest and selling in the dearest market, buying his socks in Aberdeen at the lowest possible price, but selling his services to Princeton College at the highest price he could get. He earned his money in this country and spent it in another country. Scotland did not pay his salary at Princeton, but it sold him stockings that otherwise would have been made by American workmen. Spend your money where you make it, is sound economic policy. Keep your money at home where it will add to American employment, keep up American wages, and promote American prosperity—that is Protection doctrine. Woodrow Wilson represents the opposite of this. He spends his money where he can get the most for it, and American labor can go to the poorhouse for aught he cares. He is a Free-Trader.

Political Pickings

Detroit Free-Press: T. R. says it will take 50 years to work out his program, and he probably wants the office for that length of time.

Boston Transcript: Governor Beveridge, of Indiana, it is to be, if the Bull Moosers have their way. But is he Indiana's favorite Beaver?

New York Evening Sun: To melt the Solid South or to hold the colored vote of the North? Just what is Teddy and Dixon's line?

Charleston News and Courier: Teddy has been offered \$10,000 the week to go into vaudeville, but isn't he in it already?

Atlanta Constitution: At least the Colonel has brought the Ten Commandments into politics.

Baltimore Sun: Theodore's argument about the colored brother would have been more convincing had he not carelessly included Maryland in the list of States where the white and black men live so amicably together that they can ride double on the "Bull Moose" without friction.



COURT IMPARTS LESSON TO CHICAGO MASHER.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

A course of instruction, practical application being one of the features of the lessons, seems to have been recently inaugurated by the judges of the Municipal Courts of Chicago on the nicety of difference between delicate compliments and less insults. Three lessons have been sent out to correspondents to date, and by careful study every subscriber is warranted shortly to learn the status of tabooed and permissible conversational approaches in the direction of strange young women. The lessons follow:

No. 1—"O, you baby doll," is a compliment.
No. 2—"O, you kiddo," is an insult.
No. 3—"O, you beautiful doll," is a compliment:
Lesson No. 1 was given by Judge Beidler of the South Clark street Municipal Court recently, when he fined a young man \$5 for knocking down a man who had shouted the "compliment" in the wake of the young woman he was escorting.

The third lesson was given by Judge Caverly last week when he discharged a young man for so addressing a young woman on the street.

The second lesson was administered by Judge Newcomer when he fined Gus C. Boilla, 6246 Madison avenue, \$25 and costs for addressing Mrs. P. Huntly, 1370 East Sixty-first street last Sunday night.

Policeman D. F. Maher, of the Woodlawn station, who arrested Boilla when he heard him say "Oh, you kiddo," to Mrs. Huntley, testified he saw Boilla raise his hat as Mrs. Huntley passed, and noticing that she ignored him, the officer followed her and asked if she knew Boilla. When she replied that she did not, Maher placed Boilla under arrest.

"I have been married nearly a year, and this is the first time I have ever met this man," said Mrs. Huntley in response to questions. Mrs. Huntley gave her age as 17.

Boilla denied speaking to Mrs. Huntley. He said he took his hat from his head and was fanning himself with it and did not raise it to Mrs. Huntley. He declared that he spoke to a friend when he said "O, you kiddo," and not to Mrs. Huntley.

WASHINGTON THEATER

TONIGHT.

A COMPLETE CHANGE OF PICTURES.

ADMISSION 5 CENTS

AROUND THE CAMP FIRE

YOUNG DRUMMER BOY A HERO

First Medal of Honor Awarded to Julian Scott, Fifteen Years Old, of Vermont.

The first soldier to win the coveted medal of honor was Julian Scott, a fifteen-year-old drummer boy in the Third Vermont Infantry in 1862. The act which gained him the medal was performed several months before the congressional act instituting the reward was passed.

The medal of honor is the highest decoration for personal valor awarded to the soldiers and sailors of the United States. It is to Americans what the Victoria Cross is to the English or the Iron Cross to the Germans.

The act of congress ordering 2,000 of these medals to be prepared was approved by President Lincoln July 12, 1862, and the first medal was issued the following year. It was a five-pointed star of sun metal, tipped with tinfoil, each point containing a victor's crown of oak and laurel.

On official occasions, says Uncle Sam's Magazine, it was worn suspended around the neck and under the center line of the chin by order of the president. A bowknot of ribbon is worn in the lapel of the coat in the absence of the medal.

In 1868 the Grand Army of the Republic organization adopted a design so similar that it was misleading and steps were taken by the Medal of Honor Legion to have a new design issued to replace the old one. Congress in 1904 adopted the new medal. It is of silver, heavily electroplated in gold.

The five-pointed star has been retained and in its center appears the head of the heroic Minerva, the highest symbol of wisdom and righteous war.

It was on the morning of April 16 that the afterward famous Vermont brigade—Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth regiments—was ordered to advance and to attack a strong fortification masked in a forest near Lee's Mills, or Burnt Chimneys, on the right bank of Warwick river. When the command reached the bank of the river under cover of the fire of a light battery four companies of the Third regiment, in one of which Julian Scott was serving as a musician, despite desperate re-



Scott Pulled Him to Shore.

istance by the enemy, hidden among trees and a dense underbrush on the opposite side, succeeded in wading across.

The water midstream was breast high and soaked the paper cartridges carried in little leather boxes on the back. The rest of the brigade failed to come up, but the plucky advance guard drove the Confederates from their position and had pursued them some distance before they rallied. Then, unsupported and with worthless ammunition, the Vermonters fell back. As soon as the enemy realized that the retreating companies had no defense but bayonets they subjected them to a merciless fire.

The climax to the catastrophe came when the Vermont companies reached the stream they had forded an hour earlier and found it a roaring flood. While the fighting had been going on the Confederates had opened the floodgates at the mills above and had cut off their assailants. Many of the Vermonters tried to swim the stream, but were drowned. Others were shot as they hesitated on the bank.

Young Scott plunged into the water and struck out for the opposite shore. In midstream he stopped to rescue a wounded comrade who was shot through the neck while swimming beside him. Scott pulled him to shore and laid him on the bank out of danger and again and again returned to the stream, rescuing wounded and exhausted men until he had drawn 11 of his comrades to safety.

Even then, faint from the long struggle and suffering intensely from a bad wound in his head, he went back once more to have a twelfth man, also wounded, from being carried down with the flood. The man died as Scott laid him on the bank. It was by such service that the first medal of honor was won. Julian Scott lived not only through the war, but for many years after it, and is buried now in a Plainfield, N. J., cemetery.

Love and Art

It was but a short time after Lorimer built his bungalow until his popularity was established in our neighborhood of orange groves and magnolia trees. His studio was a place for sight-seers, as well as a pleasant resort for friends and neighbors.

Others succumbed to Lorimer's influence because they found him responsive and congenial, but I imagined that he attracted me because he was my contrast. It was he, himself, who discovered that our natures, beneath the surface, were positive and not negative, and with that discovery he swept away all imagined barriers between us, placing me at once in the heart of the company that haunted his bungalow.

He said to me one day as he loomed a Persian drape behind his model's chair: "Tisdale, you have the depth of artist-instinct, but you haven't the gift of expression. 'You don't even talk. These others, for instance,'—waving his hand in the direction of the chattering just gone—'these others talk about everything they feel, and, dear boy, they have so little to tell!'"

His tone to me was like a velvet touch, and his eyes held a steel-blue gleam that made me love to look at him. I knew that he knew my inner self, and that whatever that self might be, it was valued by him.

I shall never forget the kindly sympathy that shone from his eyes when he realized one special day that I needed him to understand me. I had gone to him, troubled about my mother's orphaned cousin Lucy, who had come to us to live, having no other place to go. I wanted to befriend her, to make her happy, and I could not even tell her that she was welcome.

She was a little daisy maid, blossoming into womanhood almost in a day, under our soft skies and in our southern California breezes.

As I entered the studio, Lorimer's clean-shaven cheeks, his locks of dark hair thrown off his forehead, the friendly eyes under his heavy brows, made a fit crown to his tall form standing before the easel. I can see the very dab of ochre on his thumb. He was busy at one of his wonderful wood interiors, touching in the sunlight by hints of yellow on the lichen-covered trunk.

"Yes, Tisdale," Lorimer said, after I had looked for a long time over his shoulder without speaking, "I feel the joy of utterance. Why, man, think what a relief to weep in grief! That is what it is to paint, to sing, to be a poet."

"I can do none of these things," I answered slowly.

"No, but after all, perhaps within you may be artist or poet. Life has an intensity, a value, that this hasn't," and Lorimer lightly struck his canvas.

A woman—it is always a woman that intrudes upon men's friendships. She is a sort of earth, trespassing upon a kind of heaven. This time, it was, of course, the daisy maid, and it is difficult to know whether she made earth heaven, or brought heaven to earth.

Lorimer and I suddenly awoke to the knowledge of a mutual love for my modest cousin. Why could not we have chosen one of the beautiful women that haunted his studio? From the crowds I met in cars and shops, why could not I have taken another woman and been satisfied?

My very silence was confession after his avowal of love for Lucy, and then he admonished gravely, "Tisdale, remember we are her courtiers, and the courtiers stand aside when the queen passes, choosing whom she will."

Oh! but it was hard to give another man fair play; hard for us both. Lorimer's face grew thin under the strain, and a river of fire seemed to flow in and out of my heart.

At last, Lucy consented to sit for her portrait. One day, hidden in sport behind some studio trumpery, we watched her enter. Lorimer's hand was on my shoulder. As fortune had decreed, my handkerchief lay on the floor. Her own hand had so embroidered the square of linen that it seemed too dainty for the pocket of my shaggy coat; but when I carried the sheer and pretty thing, she seemed close. Now, Lucy looked hastily to right and left, then, believing herself alone, she caught up the handkerchief and pressed it to her lips; then she thrust it into her gown, and as she went away, she covered the place with her hand, as though a bird had flown into her bosom.

Lorimer gripped my shoulder, but the blood leaped to my face for joy, and then ran back in a tide of shame, because I was so poor a creature. I felt my short and sturdy figure grow more plebeian in contrast to my friend; I saw my unruly shock of sandy hair; my features—my limbs; my hands and feet; all that the world calls man.

We were silent, for I know not how long, listening to the clock that Lorimer timed his hours by. Finally, it was he that spoke:

"Don't fear for me, Tisdale; what you live, I can paint. Mine is a lesser gift than yours, yet still a joy. God be with you! I see before you, wife, home, children; for me, a cold thing—art!"

The world has since made a rapture of Lorimer's genius, but in my still moments I can hear his sigh across the continent. He was right: the devotion of a life is a soul's expression. The life speaks!

How's That?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. W. A. WALLACE, DRUGGIST & CHEMIST, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. J. C. CATARRH CURE is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

New Fall Hats

—AT THE—

New York Store

As usual, we are the first showing them. They are beauties. The styles are more conservative than last fall and becoming to most any one. Our prices are right.

Summer Goods

Anything left in Summer Goods must go, regardless of cost or value. Buy them for next summer.

SPECIAL

Just in by New York express, Ladies' Foulard Silk Dresses, fall styles, \$15 quality, our price \$6.98.

New York Store S. STRAUS, Proprietor. PHONE 571.



L. LANGEFELS

Modern Plumbing, Steam and Hot Water Heating!

High quality of Gas Work a Specialty. Handle Only the Best of material. Dealer in Brass Valves and Fittings, Gas Stoves and Ranges, All Sizes of Sewer Pipe.

Maysville, Ky.

WHEN YOU GO TO

See Baseball in Cincinnati

STOP AT THE

PALACE HOTEL

Highest Market Price Paid For WHEAT

J. C. Everett & Co. Sell It.

All matter for publication must be handed in before 9 o'clock a. m.

William Jennings Bryan, Jr., with his wife and two children, will make his home in Washington for the next three years.

Cost of the construction of the new post-office at Atlanta, Ga., was limited to \$1,020,000 in a bill passed by the Senate.

Wireless messages flashed from an army aeroplane in full flight fifteen miles away were received at the aviation station at College Park, Md.

SPORTS

It seems as though the Higginsport ball team is the victim of nearly every team it engages this season. Sunday the boys from the 'port were bowled over by the White Sox aggregation at Maysville by a score of 21 to 1. Guy Weaver and John Lewis Thois from here played with the Higginsport boys. Last season the 'port team handled the Maysville aggregation at will.—Georgetown (O.) News-Democrat.

A WOMAN'S APPEAL

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbagoes, lockache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgia, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these tortures. She sends it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home, as thousands will testify. No change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes acid from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. M. SUMMERS, Box 1, South Bend, Ind.

Latest Markets.

MAYSVILLE RETAIL MARKET.	
Groceries.	
Coal oil, headlight, 1/2 gal.	15 @ 60
Coffee, 1/2 lb.	25 @ 40
Golden Syrup, 1/2 gal.	35 @ 40
Molasses, new crop, 1/2 gal.	40 @ 60
Molasses, old crop, 1/2 gal.	40 @ 60
Sorghum, fancy new, 1/2 gal.	40 @ 60
Sugar, yellow, 1/2 lb.	6 1/2 @ 7
Sugar, extra, C, 1/2 lb.	6 1/2 @ 7
Sugar, A, 1/2 lb.	7 @ 8
Sugar, granulated, 1/2 lb.	7 @ 8
Sugar, powdered, 1/2 lb.	10 @ 12
Sugar, New Orleans, 1/2 lb.	30 @ 1.00
Teas, 1/2 lb.	30 @ 1.00
Provisions and Country Produce.	
Apples, dried, 1/2 lb.	12 1/2 @ 25
Bacon, breakfast, 1/2 lb.	20 @ 30
Bacon, clear sides, 1/2 lb.	15 @ 20
Bacon, Ham, 1/2 lb.	17 @ 20
Bacon, shoulders, 1/2 lb.	10 @ 12 1/2
Beans, 1/2 gal.	40 @ 60
Butter, 1/2 lb.	30 @ 40
Eggs, 1/2 doz.	30 @ 40
Flour, Jefferson, 1/2 bbl.	6.00 @ 6.50
Flour, Alpha, 1/2 bbl.	5.75 @ 6.00
Flour, Graham, 1/2 bbl.	5.50 @ 6.00
Hominy, 1/2 gal.	20 @ 30
Honey, 1/2 lb.	15 @ 20
Lard, 1/2 lb.	12 @ 15
Meat, 1/2 peck.	30 @ 40
Potatoes, 1/2 peck.	40 @ 45
Peaches, dried, 1/2 lb.	15 @ 20
Young Chickens, 1/2 doz.	17 @ 20
Strawberries, 1/2 doz.	45 @ 50
Apples, table, 1/2 doz.	45 @ 50
Grape Fruit, 1/2 doz.	10 @ 15
Hannas, 1/2 doz.	15 @ 20
Lemons, 1/2 doz.	30 @ 40
Limes, 1/2 doz.	15 @ 20
Pineapples, 1/2 doz.	25 @ 30
Black Walnuts, 1/2 doz.	30 @ 40
California Oranges, 1/2 doz.	30 @ 40
Sweet Florida Oranges, 1/2 doz.	30 @ 40
Shelbark Hickory Nuts, 1/2 peck	60 @ 75

EDWIN MATTHEWS

DENTIST.

Suite 4, First National Bank Building, MAYSVILLE, KY.

Local and Long Distance Phone 666.

Distance Phone 1 Residence No. 127.

Dr. P. G. SMOOT

Second Floor Masonic Temple, Corner Third and Market Sts.

PHONE 51.

Residence No. 124 E. Third street; Phone No. 3.

Special Attention to Diseases of the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m.; 4 to 6 p. m.

Sundays By Appointment Only.

C. F. McNamara

Will consider it a pleasure to show you the newest ideas in foreign and domestic wools for fall and winter just received from Ed. V. Price & Co., makers of clothes that repeat, and to take your measure for moderately priced custom tailored clothes that will give you the highest degree of satisfaction.

Suits \$14 to \$25

JOHN W. PORTER, FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

17 East Second St., MAYSVILLE, KY.

We Are Offering On Sale For a Few Days One Dollar Size Bottles of Improved

WAHOO

Compound Blood and Nerve Tonic for 35c PER BOTTLE or 3 BOTTLES FOR \$1

A remedy for Rheumatism, Blood, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles. Do not forget the price—35c per bottle or 3 for \$1.

JOHN C. PECOR

Druggist Maysville, Ky.



Chesapeake & Ohio Railway.

Schedule effective Jan. 3, 1912. Subject to change without notice.

TRAINS LEAVE MAYSVILLE, KY.

Week-end—
8:15 a. m., 8:24 a. m., 10:34 a. m., 11:38 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 3:13 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m., 9:38 p. m., 11:30 p. m., 11:50 p. m., 12:15 a. m., 12:45 a. m., 1:15 a. m., 1:45 a. m., 2:15 a. m., 2:45 a. m., 3:15 a. m., 3:45 a. m., 4:15 a. m., 4:45 a. m., 5:15 a. m., 5:45 a. m., 6:15 a. m., 6:45 a. m., 7:15 a. m., 7:45 a. m., 8:15 a. m., 8:45 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 9:45 a. m., 10:15 a. m., 10:45 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 11:45 a. m., 12:15 p. m., 12:45 p. m., 1:15 p. m., 1:45 p. m., 2:15 p. m., 2:45 p. m., 3:15 p. m., 3:45 p. m., 4:15 p. m., 4:45 p. m., 5:15 p. m., 5:45 p. m., 6:15 p. m., 6:45 p. m., 7:15 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 9:15 p. m., 9:45 p. m., 10:15 p. m., 10:45 p. m., 11:15 p. m., 11:45 p. m., 12:15 a. m., 12:45 a. m., 1:15 a. m., 1:45 a. m., 2:15 a. m., 2:45 a. m., 3:15 a. m., 3:45 a. m., 4:15 a. m., 4:45 a. m., 5:15 a. m., 5:45 a. m., 6:15 a. m., 6:45 a. m., 7:15 a. m., 7:45 a. m., 8:15 a. m., 8:45 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 9:45 a. m., 10:15 a. m., 10:45 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 11:45 a. m., 12:15 p. m., 12:45 p. m., 1:15 p. m., 1:45 p. m., 2:15 p. m., 2:45 p. m., 3:15 p. m., 3:45 p. m., 4:15 p. m., 4:45 p. m., 5:15 p. m., 5:45 p. m., 6:15 p. m., 6:45 p. m., 7:15 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 9:15 p. m., 9:45 p. m., 10:15 p. m., 10:45 p. m., 11:15 p. m., 11:45 p. m., 12:15 a. m., 12:45 a. m., 1:15 a. m., 1:45 a. m., 2:15 a. m., 2:45 a. m., 3:15 a. m., 3:45 a. m., 4:15 a. m., 4:45 a. m., 5:15 a. m., 5:45 a. m., 6:15 a. m., 6:45 a. m., 7:15 a. m., 7:45 a. m., 8:15 a. m., 8:45 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 9:45 a. m., 10:15 a. m., 10:45 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 11:45 a. m., 12:15 p. m., 12:45 p. m., 1:15 p. m., 1:45 p. m., 2:15 p. m., 2:45 p. m., 3:15 p. m., 3:45 p. m., 4:15 p. m., 4:45 p. m., 5:15 p. m., 5:45 p. m., 6:15 p. m., 6:45 p. m., 7:15 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 9:15 p. m., 9:45 p. m., 10:15 p. m., 10:45 p. m., 11:15 p. m., 11:45 p. m., 12:15 a. m., 12:45 a. m., 1:15 a. m., 1:45 a. m., 2:15 a. m., 2:45 a. m., 3:15 a. m., 3:45 a. m., 4:15 a. m., 4:45 a. m., 5:15 a. m., 5:45 a. m., 6:15 a. m., 6:45 a. m., 7:15 a. m., 7:45 a. m., 8:15 a. m., 8:45 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 9:45 a. m., 10:15 a. m., 10:45 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 11:45 a. m., 12:15 p. m., 12:45 p. m., 1:15 p. m., 1:45 p. m., 2:15 p. m., 2:45 p. m., 3:15 p. m



When your turn comes just remember that they never knock a dead one.

At The Public Ledger, local and long distance Phone No. 4.

Many a man has fractured a reputation by a slip of the tongue.

The only aim some people have in life is to prove that they might have been worse than they really are.

The well dug upon the public school grounds at Lavena a few weeks since, in which was found a flow of gas, has developed a vein of genuine blue lick water.

\$20 COUNTERFEIT

Gold Certificate With Very Poor Portrait of Washington

At Washington, a new counterfeit of the \$20 gold certificate of the 1906 series has been discovered by the Secret Service, and banks throughout the country have been warned against it.

The portrait of Washington is so poor, Acting Chief Moran says, that it should lead to the immediate detection of the counterfeit.

It bears a check letter "D," plate number 147 and the signatures of W. T. Vernon, register of the treasury, and Charles H. Treat, treasurer.

HELP THE KIDNEYS

MAYSVILLE READERS ARE LEARNING THE WAY

It's the little kidney ills—The lame, weak or aching back—The unnoticed urinary disorders—That may lead to "dropsy and Bright's disease."

When the kidneys are weak, Help them with Doan's Kidney Pills. A remedy especially for weak kidneys. Doan's have been used in kidney troubles for over 50 years.

Endorsed by 30,000 people—endorsed at home.

Proof in a Maysville citizen's statement. Lang Stevens, Maysville, Ky., says: "I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to everyone who suffers from backache and kidney weakness. My kidneys were out of order and I had backache, attended with pain which extended into my kidneys. The kidney secretion was irregular. Doan's Kidney Pills had been used in my family so I gave them a trial. They made me entirely better."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McLure Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

THE PASTIME

This Afternoon and Tonight

A Blind Man's Sacrifice

Musical Drama.

Love's Diary

Imp.

A Case of Dynamite

Some Comedy.

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take \$1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. SUSIE TEMPLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?



Woman may belong to the weaker sex, but she is generally strong on argument.

A water tank holding 3,000 gallons of water crashed through the roof and two floors of a Pittsburgh cigar factory, killing three girls instantly and injuring thirty other persons.

The Fiscal Court of Christian county has designated August 15th as "good roads day" on which property owners and their tenants are expected to repair roads abutting on their holdings.

HON. W. D. COCHRAN

Home From Louisville Republican Conference Headquarters—in Hotel Henry Watterson

Yesterday's Lexington Herald.

Mr. W. D. Cochran of Maysville, Republican State Campaign Chairman, was in Lexington last night on his way home after having been in conference with Republican leaders in Louisville yesterday. Mr. Cochran said it had not been decided when the Republican campaign would be opened in Kentucky, and gave no intimation of what plans were being made for conducting the campaign here or elsewhere.

Republican state headquarters will be located in the Hotel Henry Watterson, in Louisville, and Mr. Cochran will open his office there some time within the next few weeks. He said he did not stop here for a conference, and would leave for Maysville on an early train this morning.

GEM THEATER
MATINEE and NIGHT ONLY
AN INDIAN SUMMER
Biograph.
DOWN JAYVILLE WAY
Comedy.
SAVED BY TELEPHONE AND
THE PET OF THE CAIRO ZOO
Kalem Drama.

A seat on the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange sold for \$2,900.

\$1,000,000 For Motorcycles

Uncle Sam is getting ready to add to the efficiency of his Post Office Department by spending \$1,000,000 for motorcycles which a ninety-day series of experiments has determined as the most rapid and effective system of collecting mail.

A bill appropriating this sum has already passed the House of Representatives and it is proposed to obtain the machines for various large cities to facilitate the collection of mail. The motorcycle, as tested by the government, is equipped with an especially constructed van providing a chute where mail can be dropped in and a hopper bottom where it can be dropped out at the post office.

Taft's VETO

Ready For Drastic Bill Which Would Practically Knock Out Civil Service

A Washington dispatch says—Limited terms for civil service employees, the abolition of the Commerce Court and the retention of its five judges as extra Circuit Judges will be submitted to President Taft as provisions of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill.

All these proposals, already approved by the House, were adopted by the Senate Wednesday by a vote of 30 to 19 against the opposition of Senators Cummins, Crawford, Burton, Lodge and several others.

Some of President Taft's friends say he will veto the bill, although in doing so he will hold up his own salary that of every member of Congress and every United States Judge. Such action on the President's part would also further delay the annual appropriation overdue since July 1st.

The President is said to oppose the abandonment of life tenure for civil service employees and also the abolition of the Commerce Court. The bill carries an appropriation of \$34,000,000.

COLONEL PERRY FYFFE

Ex-Maysville Man Gives Up Job As Police Chief, Panama Canal

Chattanooga Times.

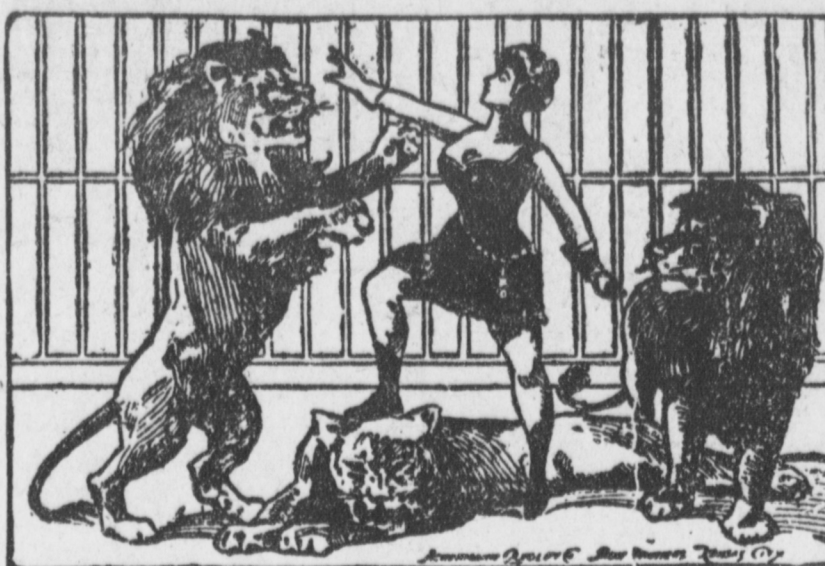
The resignation of Colonel J. Perry Fyffe as Chief of Police of the Isthmian Canal zone caused much surprise among his friends, as it was common knowledge that his military success in the official circles of the zone was so great that it would take a very tempting offer indeed to cause him to resign. This offer, they say, has come in the shape of certain concessions from a Central American government that has long been waiting his services.

The Colonel has written to several Chattanoogaans, but has not mentioned the direct cause of his resignation, except to say he "was on the trail of something down here"—meaning Central America.

Colonel Fyffe was appointed Chief of Police of Panama from among many applicants, some being army officers, about two years ago by J. M. Dickinson, then Secretary of War. His record while in office has been a marked success. He entirely reorganized the police force of the zone and placed it upon an army footing, until now it ranks fair with the Northwest mounted police of Canada, and kindred organizations. He secured places for several Chattanooga boys, former members of the Third Tennessee Volunteer Infantry and said Troop B, who are yet in the service.

The going of Colonel Fyffe to Central America just at this time is thought to have something to do with the political conditions there. There are always good berths there for American military men, and many have amassed considerable fortunes in taking part in Central American military and political affairs. The Colonel's military ability at home and his record in the canal zone, no doubt made him a much-sought man by Central American Governments, and he will probably command splendid concessions and a fat salary should he have gone there to take part either with or against the government.

Colonel Fyffe was born and reared in Maysville and it is pleasing news to his many former schoolmates here, who are gratified at his steady rise in fame and fortune.



One of the Big Acts with the Parker Show at the Blue Grass Fair.

PARKERS BIG SHOWS

INCLUDE NEW ATTRACTIONS AND SURPRISES FOR THE PUBLIC.

Company to Appear at the Blue Grass Fair is the Best and Most Complete That Have Visited Kentucky.

This year, as each year past, the Parker Shows have added new attractions and surprises for the public, founded and perfected only by great labor, patience and skill, with no spare of time and money to make their organization that which it now is, the most complete and best equipped carnival company touring the country today. The repertoire of new ideas and novelties advanced are far above the old stereotyped carnivals of a few years ago. Many new and startling features will be presented for the first time to the amusement loving public.

The new attractions, the new riding devices, the new factories are the most unique and far removed from all others. The Parker Shows have been made popular by their clean class and character of everything undertaken. Nothing of a questionable nature has ever been tolerated. The usual catch-penny affairs, games of chance, etc., have always been conspicuous by their absence. The Parker Shows are entitled to most of the credit due to elevating the carnival business to the high plane which it has reached. Their motto has ever been, "Cleanliness and Morality."

The company this season is the largest, best and most complete ever turned out of the Parker Factories. Consisting of 580 people, traveling on their own special train of thirty-five double length cars. Three powerful electric light plants that supply current to thousands of decorative lights that gives the mid-way all the appearance of real fairy land. Three sensational free attractions and a big thirty-five piece, all solo musicians, concert band that give concerts twice daily.

A Strong List of Attractions.

A list of the attractions to be presented by the Greater Parker Shows, which are contracted to furnish the amusement features for the Blue Grass Fair, may be of interest to the public, so these intending to visit will be in a position to know just what they will see. There are no less than eighteen separate and distinct attractions. In this long list there is not one that could offend the most sensitive.

To commence with the band is one of the very best ever organized with any traveling company. Composed of thirty-five solo artists, under the direction of Victor Estile, a conductor of wide reputation, this band is considered equal to any of the noted concert bands now touring the country, and the music loving people of Lexington and the surrounding country are promised a treat of rare excellence, of both classical and popular selections.

Miss Wilson, Soloist.

Assisting the band is Miss Corine Wilson, the lady that "sings to beat the band." Miss Wilson has a beautiful, clear, high soprano voice that she has no trouble in making heard above this large musical organization, and has been featured with Helen May Butler, Brooks and others of the leading musical and concert organizations.

Chefalo's act of looping the "Death-Trap Loop" is one of the most sensational, reckless and death-defying exhibitions ever conceived as an amusement feature. Chefalo, starting from the top of a hundred-foot runway, mounted on a bicycle, dashes down a steep and narrow pathway 150 feet in length, entering and riding a complete circle of the interior of a loop 26 feet in diameter. He enters the loop through an opening on one side. As he circles the interior of the loop and hangs suspended from the extreme top, head downward, with nothing supporting him but the tremendous momentum which he has acquired, his bicycle crosses a spring connected with the "death-trap" below, which closes the entrance and opens an exit on the opposite side, through which Chefalo concludes his exhibition by making a flying leap through mid-air and landing on a platform 30 feet away. From the time Chefalo starts his ride until he finishes is, exactly five seconds.

From the time his wheel crosses the spring that closes the "death-trap" until the rider enters onto the trap is just three-quarters of a second. An exhibition of nerve and daring that is conceded as being the limit of all human recklessness. "The Great Bertini," world's greatest unicyclist, is another meritorious

exhibition of nerve, science and skill. Bertini mounts to the top of a lofty spiral tower 90 feet in height, the run way of which is eighteen inches in width, on one wheel of a bicycle, and again descends amid a beautiful display of fire-works. An exhibition of daring that defies all laws of gravitation.

Repertoire is Varied.

The repertoire of shows and attractions are of such a varied description that no matter what your desire for amusement there is something that is sure to meet with your desire. Everyone of which the company guarantees to be clean, moral and of refined nature.

A most novel and indeed most unusually meritorious attraction is the one offered by Miss Essie Fay and her equine wonder "Arabia," the horse with a "human brain." Arabia is a beautiful full-blooded Arabian, imported to this country by C. W. Parker especially for this season's tour of America. Miss Fay is a most attractive young woman and has succeeded in producing in Arabia that which, all who have witnessed the exhibition declare to be the greatest and most perfectly educated horse ever exhibited in America.

Another attraction that appeals strongly to the admirers of the more refined amusement is the production of "Pharaoh's Daughter," founded on the beautiful old Bible story, amplified by a bit of Egyptian mythology, which affords an opportunity of introducing the statue of Lota. During this part of the program, this statue which the audience has been thoroughly satisfied is made of marble, slowly but surely turns to a living, breathing woman in full view of the audience. Many new and mystifying numbers, and beautiful, startling electrical effects are presented that are admirably staged and gorgeously costumed. The Dance of the Shower of Silver, a transformation spectacular dance requiring a dress costing over \$500, weighing 117 pounds and containing 200 yards of white silk. The illusion of the "Phantom Maiden," where a lady is floated through the air on a lighted stage without any visible means of support, and in full sight of the audience, suddenly disappears as through magic.

The Wild Animal Circus is a most complete collection of Trained Wild Animals from all portions of the world. Lions, tigers, panthers, pumas, leopards, bears, etc. Not only are these animals on exhibition, but each and every one of them are trained to perform, and appear in the large steel bound arena which affords perfect safety to the spectators. Chefalo's Royal Hippodrome. The same man that makes the ride through the death-trap loop is the owner of the above named attraction, and is presenting many daring and startling feats of nerve and skill, although not as sensational as the "death-trap" loop, are all big features. Combined with these are a combination of big circus novelties, introducing acrobats, tumblers, wire walkers, gymnasts, contortionists and aerial artists.

Rice Bros. Musical Comedy, well known on all the big vaudeville circuits, supported by a bevy of pretty girls that know how to sing and dance. The production is well staged and far removed and above the one time so-called "girl show," often carried with some of the carnival companies.

Then there are the Colored Minstrel, Crazy House, The Dragon Gorge, The Girl in the Moon, The Outlaws, The Museums of Wonder, where the strange and curious from the four corners of the earth are exhibited and lectured on.

The big \$10,000 jumping horse Carry-Us-All, with a big concert pipe organ, both of which are manufactured at the big factories owned by C. W. Parker, founder of the Greater Parker Shows, which will appear in Lexington at the Blue Grass Fair August 7 to 12.

BIG FLORAL PARADE

The Blue Grass Fair will, on Monday, August 12th, put on one of the most unique and largest attractions ever attempted by any association, that of a decorated floral parade of automobiles, when it is expected there will be 100 or more cars beautifully decorated with artificial flowers. Large prizes in cash will be awarded, and as the competition is open to all, this should prove one of the most beautiful pageants ever witnessed. Don't forget the date, Monday morning, August 12. For information regarding designs, cost of same, and prizes offered, address the Secretary, John W. Bain, Lexington, Ky.



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Are it desired ask low. Ask or booklet. Sold only by

Thos. J. Chenoweth, DRUGGIST
Maysville, Ky. Telephone No. 200. THE Rexall STORE.

NEW VICTROLAS

What wouldn't you give to be able to have the world's greatest singers and musicians to sing and play for you whenever you wanted to hear them? You can hear them whenever and as often as you wish with a Victrola in your home; and you can get one of these wonderful instruments from

\$15 to \$200.

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Established Reputation!

For safety and good methods should surely be considered in the selection of a Bank. The State National is seeking your Business.

CONSERVATIVE. COURTEOUS. SAFE.

The State National Bank

Maysville, Ky.

CHAS. D. PEARCE, President. E. T. KIRK, Vice President. H. C. SHARP, Cashier.

There's Natural Gas COAL

And it burns steady and without danger. When you want any kind of Coal in any quantity call for

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It is wonderful how beautiful and attractive window displays are under the pure white rays of

ELECTRIC LIGHT!

A well-dressed window properly illuminated is like a beautiful picture. We can make yours attractive.

MAYSVILLE GAS CO. PURE LIQUOR.

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Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We don't handle rectified, blended or compounded goods of any kind whatever. If quality counts, if purity is an object, if money-saving means anything to you, we should have your trade.

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When a New Perfection Comes in at the Door Heat and Dirt Fly Out at the Window.

What would it mean to you to have heat and dirt banished from your kitchen this summer—to be free from the blazing range, free from ashes and soot?

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

With the New Perfection Oven, the New Perfection Stove is the most complete cooking device on the market. It is just as quick and handy, too, for washing and ironing.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(Incorporated in Kentucky)
Covington, Ky., Louisville, Ky., Atlanta, Ga., Birmingham, Ala., and Jacksonville, Fla.

This Stove saves Time! It saves Labor! It saves Fuel! It saves—YOU!
Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners, with long, extended, turquoise-blue chimneys. Hand-cast, finished throughout. The 2- and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without a cabinet top, which is fitted with drop shelves, level racks, etc. All dealers carry the New Perfection Stove. Free Cook-Book with every stove. Cook-Book also given to anyone sending 5 cents to cover mailing cost.

THE LOST TREASURES OF THE ORIENT

GOLD AND JEWELS STILL WAITING TO BE FOUND BY SOME MODERN ADVENTURER

by
BUFFINGTON PHILLIPS
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HE mind is staggered, the imagination atrophied, in contemplation of the lost treasures of the East—gold, silver and jewels—which lie in the graves of dead emperors, in the ruins of ancient capitals under centuries of desert dust and in the forgotten mountain temples, almost any one of them sufficient in amount to make the true adventurer who finds them amazingly rich. The East today is wealthy in gold vessels, ornaments and precious stones, but think what it must have been four thousand or even eight hundred years ago when it was the world's center of wealth!

One of the most elusive clues to any of these very great treasures is what is now called the Spaulding quest, bearing the name of the young American who disappeared, probably forever, three years ago while trying to retrace a trail with two hillmen to what is undoubtedly the famous mountain of the tombs of the Great Khans of Tartary.

Six years ago news came out of Bokhara that a young American named Spaulding had found two young tribesmen in the market of that city endeavoring to sell handfuls of huge diamonds, rubies and pearls and had learned that the two men had found them in cave-graves in the mountains many miles to the northeast—evidently the lost tombs of the Khans—and that there were tons and tons of the treasure left behind. This first report proved to be inaccurate.

It is a little peculiarity of the native correspondents of English papers that they are rather devoid of imagination and their reports tell infinitely short of satisfying the world-wide demand for more details. The news spread to Morocco, and an English author and traveler, a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, who was more interested in the archaeological research in that section than in the recovery of the vast treasures, tried through the London papers to get more definite data, but the matter had been forgotten by that time or was treated as a joke.

It was months before the truth was forthcoming. Then it was found that Spaulding, bringing the two tribesmen, had arrived in Bokhara from Samarkand by caravan from Kashgar and that the wonderful find was approximately sixty miles northeast of the Kashmir border instead of Bokhara, on the way to Yarkand in the Chinese portion of Turkistan; in other words, in the heart of almost unexplored and unknown Asia. Bokhara was the first point of touch with the outside world, and Spaulding had come there to raise money and organize an expedition. This he had little trouble in doing, for all that part of the world has been dreaming for centuries of the recovery of the treasures of the Khans. He was last heard from three years ago and it is now believed that he and the men with him died somewhere in the wilds of the Dapsang.

The unadorned tale of the adventure of the two hill-men reads like a chapter from the "Arabian Nights." The two men belonged to a trading caravan and, being dissatisfied, left it and set out for Yarkand, which is a town on the Yarkand river, one of the main tributaries of the Tarim, a mighty stream draining a region twice the size of the state of Texas and emptying into the Lob-nor, which has no visible outlet. They got lost in the mountains and turned into a trail hewn in the rock wide enough for but two men to pass abreast and, traveling for some time along the defile, they came to a great cave with a number of huge images in a row before the door.

The entrance was a square, open portal, and within were a series of tombs each with its pocket in the rock filled with many objects of great value. They said that they saw more than enough stones to load sixty camels, yet all that could bring away with them was what they put into the receptacles of their clothing, many of these they lost before they found the regular route to Yarkand. They made careful observations of the trail and left heaps of stones to mark it to a certainty. Even when, they came to a grotto cave with a number of the value of their find.

When discovered by Spaulding he had great difficulty in persuading them to go with him. He feared to organize an expedition in Yarkand, as they reached the market town they had no idea there was danger of his being murdered and robbed by the half-savage men he would have had to employ. There are many persons in the region who believe that he found the tombs, secured a portion of the treasure, went on into the British Indian state of Nepal and was robbed and murdered there, as many very large stones and pieces of Tartar-worked gold have been coming out of that state in the past two years without any adequate source being ascribed to them.

It is just south of the region described that the Karakoram Mountains lie, but where is the lost city of Caracorum or Karakoram, the ancient capital of the great Tartar state? Where enormous treasures lost at the time of its fall? History shows that it was a very stone-built city, that it stood within sight, at, of the mountains that bear its name, and it was the wealthiest of all the cities of Central Asia. Marco Polo visited it on his famous journey about 1292 A. D. and on his return to Europe described it in detail to his chronicler and, Rustichino.

Eight hundred years ago it was the capital of Tartar Empire and literally reeked with wealth, all established under the financial genius at strange, half-mythical character, Presbyter master John. Marco Polo told of rooms in the decorations were heavy embossings in gold and silver set with great jewels, and his records show that he was surfeited with the wealth displayed.

The city fell before the assaults of the wild hordes of the ambitious and ruthless Umayyad or Khan. Previous to the attack all the treasure could be assembled was put under the great way in the center of the city and when the



defenders were driven away they took the secret of the hiding-place with them and later were either made slaves or killed. Umayyad collected much treasure and removed it to Ciandu, but he did not get the great hidden store of wealth, though he laid the city in ruins and filled a whole tower with prisoners, whom he roasted alive in vengeance. Today no man seems competent to say where those ruins lie and no one has gone over the old records to trace out the geographical points that are known and fixed in relation to the unknown site of the lost city whose treasure would run into the hundreds of millions. It is thought to be in Turkistan.

Equally uncertain is the spot where lie the ruins of the splendid summer capital of Ciandu. Marco Polo even furnished a more or less accurate map of the city proper. It was in Cathay and built in the bend of a great river with miles of defenses on the banks and extending toward the mountains behind it. In many ways its description corresponds to the modern town of Khotan in eastern Turkistan on the Khotan river, yet other indications point to Leh in Kashmir on the Indus river, and it may mean Kunduz on the great Amu-Daria river, a stream as long as the Ohio but in so remote a part of the world that it is rarely even heard of.

Genghis Khan, which means chief of all chiefs, was Temudjin, a Mongol and chieftain of the Golden Hordes. His domain in 1203 comprised all of China, Turkistan, Persia and Kapchak or southern Russia, and it was about this time that he established his summer capital at Ciandu. Here was that he instituted the peculiar system of flat money which made gold-pieces playthings for the children of the poor. Round pieces of the inner bark of the mulberry tree were stamped with the royal mark and so passed current as money. Within the bounds of the country all trading was done with these pieces of bark, backed by the force of imperial arms instead of by a treasury reserve.

Merchants came in caravans from all western Asia, bringing gold, jewels and merchandise of all sorts, and all these they exchanged for mulberry-bark flat money and with it bought freight for their caravans. The result was that finally all the gold and jewels of all Tartary drifted in thin but steady streams to Ciandu and stagnated there, decreasing in value till they were useless. They were stored in vaults and buried in great caches in tens of millions of dollars' worth. When the empire fell the flat money became useless. The possessors of the gold were being slaughtered and driven off as slaves, leaving the treasure behind them in quantities too great for the mind to comprehend. Where is it now? In what dust-drifted valley? What student of oriental literature and European accounts will trace out the location of Ciandu and recover the vast hidden fortunes?

Some one will undoubtedly uncover a very large treasure in the natural course of events in or about the strange gigantic castle of Marid at El Jowf, Arabia. Every new advance made by the antiquarians and the Biblical scholars makes it a little more clear and certain that here lies a hoard that is one of the richest in the world.

In a large oasis supporting the largest population of Northern Arabia, El Jowf is a peculiarly isolated spot, best reached by riding from the Mecca pilgrimage railway or by caravan from Ithra. The castle stands to the north, a monster pile of ruined sandstone, now utterly deserted and feared and shunned by the tribes of the region. They say strange sights and sounds are to be seen and heard there at night, and that once a year, before the Feast of Ramadan, all the blood that has been split about it oozes up from the ground, making a great red pool around the fortress and dripping from the walls till daylight.

The early Arabian chieftains were great looters, hunters and hiders of treasure, and the traditions are that El Hadp, one of the builders of the castle, during a life that extended over more than one hundred years, spent his entire time not only in robbing all the rich caravans within striking distance of El Jowf and in warring on his neighbors but in tracing out the traditions of all the tribes. And in this work, guided by dreams and visions, he recovered vast quantities of treasure, bringing it all to El Jowf and hiding it in the castle.

Twenty-five years ago this tale was set in the same category with the entertaining yarns of the Arabian Nights. But each year of study of the relics of the ancient peoples of Egypt, Arabia

and Palestine produces corroborative evidence in carvings, writings and traditions that El Hadp was a great treasure-collector, that the supposed fabulous hoards he is supposed to have found once existed and that so far there is nothing to show that El Hadp was ever despoiled or that his treasures were found and dissipated by his successors.

Carroll Nelde Brown, in 1896 or 1897, discovered nineteen Greek inscriptions built into the outer face of the Acropolis at Athens, in that corner where there are evidences of Turkish or Roman repairs. These inscriptions have been translated, after a great deal of study of the older languages, and they tell of the storing away of many gold and silver vessels and in many cases give the location and the date of the burial of them. There are the troves of Nineveh, Babylon, Tyre and Sidon; the gold of Ophir, of Solomon and of the eastern emperors. In eleven cases the dates of caches, location and the value are given, and there is inscribed a note of a treasure which is interred with a vase dedicated to Athena, near the Erechtheum. Twenty years before the finding of this tablet by Carroll Nelde Brown the vase referred to was found, but the treasure was not. It is expected that great discoveries will be made at Hessealek and Elealea by following out the directions of the ancient Greeks.

It has been said that the life of the Dutch soldier of today consists of three periods: "Anxiety over and enthusiasm concerning the Life of Inundation; dreams of the buried treasure of Soerabayan temples; figuring out the days till pension time." One portion of this is literally true so far as it pertains to the troopers sent out to Sumatra, Java and the other islands, after they have been properly drilled and seasoned in Holland. Over one hundred thousand men are maintained in the Dutch possessions in the East Indies, where there has been constant warfare for over one hundred years, though the world pays it no attention whatsoever, unless a post gets wiped out and then there are a few lines in the world's morning cable news and that is all.

On the way out the soldier will begin to hear about ship of concealed treasures in the strange land to which he goes, and never an hour of the time he serves in the tropics will he be free from the sense that at any moment he may pick up the clue to vast wealth. Many men have gone home wealthy as the result of smaller finds and always, always there is the possibility just in front of their noses.

Strictly speaking, the treasure-haunted temples are not those near Soerabaya alone, for after Aceh in Sumatra to Kupang in Timor one is never sure when one is not walking over the site of a cache from some temple or shrine not far away. The mountains are a continuous ridge in the center of the long narrow islands, and in the dense growth of the sides stand old buildings of uncertain age, though it is now believed that they were built some twelve hundred years ago at the time of the conquest of the islands by people of Aryan blood and Buddhist belief from India. A great and prosperous empire once existed there, falling at last before disease and insular wars.

When the final calamity was at hand and raiding parties from the realm, the priests in each locality were compelled to despoil every temple and shrine of the great wealth of jewels, gold and silver and hide it in the earth in caves in the mountains. Then came the Moslem raiders and that was the end of all hope of ever restoring to the temples the gold and silver overlaid work, and to the eyes, ears and fingers of the idols the beautiful jewels taken from them. Gradually the secret of each cache has perished, save in one or two localities where Buddhist priests have been able to remain continuously and pass the secrets on from generation to generation.

All through the East Indies are places where pirates have hidden treasure. One of these is on the island of Celebes, on the Macassar Strait side, where the great Dyak robber Saub-Bulan put in with his proas and phtas and, according to the British Admiralty records, took all of his wealth ashore and came boldly out to fight the sloop-of-war Nestor, only to be blown out of the water by her guns. As nearly as this can be traced it was at the mouth of a little river that runs down to the sea between Macassar and Palao.

the struggle; and tortured with a burning thirst, death came upon him and mercifully relieved his sufferings. Someone passing that way very soon after found his body—lying barely a hundred yards from the little mountain spring of El Guettera. Little he knew how close he was to his goal, poor fellow!

In Interior of Volcano. Professor Melladra, assistant director of the Vesuvius observatory, recently descended to the bottom of the

crater, over 500 feet deep. The professor was accompanied by a cinematograph operator, who succeeded with difficulty in photographing the perilous descent and the emission of vapors from the fumaroles, fumes issuing from fissures, and other interesting phenomena which preclude the re-awakening activity of the volcano.

Far From Pleasing. No doubt the candidate does rage and count himself in sorry case. Who sees upon a printed page. The picture of his "fighting face."

CONFORMATION IS ESSENTIAL IN BREEDING DRAFT HORSES

Of the 100,000 Animals Marketed at Chicago Not More Than 5,000 Would be Termed A-1—Economy of Heavy Mare on Farm for Work and Producing Colts is Summed Up by Expert.



An Excellent Farm Team.

There are a number of considerations for the farmers to keep in mind in breeding horses for the draft horse trade. Among these are that size, weight, condition and character each bear an important influence in determining the prices paid on the markets and therefore that this influence is reflected upon the prices which they receive from the country shippers and buyers, says the Wisconsin Agriculturist. Nothing that influences the large central markets for the products of the farm fails to affect the sale of a single article directly on the farm.

Probably the one thing which the general run of horses that reach the markets lack more often than any other is size and incidentally therefore weight. It is stated from good authority that there are more good horses marketed in the Union Stock Yards at Chicago than any other place in the United States, and yet of the 100,000 horses marketed there not more than 25,000 would weigh over 1,500 pounds, and not more than 5,000 were what would be termed A-1 horses. First class draft horses for the city trade city when in working condition, and if they weigh 1,750 pounds they will satisfy all the better. To carry such weights horses should stand about 16 hands high or over and should have conformations in proportion.

The condition of a horse is all important, both as to soundness and thrift. Horses that have poor feet, bad hocks, weak wind, or poor shoulders are sticklers on the market. They sell very slowly and at very low prices. So also do horses that are in a poor condition of thrift. Fat always helps to sell horses quickly and at good prices, for it makes them look good and the horses, moreover, do not need to be conditioned before they can be put to work. A horse which looks thin when it leaves the farm is liable to look considerably thinner after it has been shipped and arrives at the sales stables. Fat horses ship far better than thin, thrifless ones. Then, too, the suspicion of being a poor doer on the best of care is liable to attach itself to the thin horse in the mind of the buyer, whereas when he looks upon a well conditioned horse no such suspicion occurs to him.

Character is a valuable asset to any horse that is placed on the market, and like size and weight is generally lacking in the usual stock of horses to be selected from in the country. A horse that shows intelligence, good breeding and those qualities that come through careful handling and good training will out-sell the common, plain looking horses by a considerable margin; size, weight and condition being otherwise alike.

The man on the farm engaging in horse production from the viewpoint of dollars and cents and anxious to make his acres earn the highest net returns should breed his mares to the best sire that are available combining size, weight, soundness and character, and should breed to them consistently. They should endeavor also as soon as possible, either by purchase or by breeding up, to possess themselves of big draft mares combining those qualities. The only regrettable thing about the sale of the dapple gray mares on the January 11, 1912 Chicago horse market for \$1,000, is that the mares were not purchased by some good farmer to be used for breeding and farm work purposes instead of by a Chicago teaming firm to draw a big wagon. It is regrettable that they should ever have gotten away from the farm, for if they were worth \$1,000 for drawing a big wagon and heavy loads, certainly they were worth that on the farm where they could do work to earn

their cost of maintenance and raise colts worth \$1,000.

The economy of the heavy mare on the farm, both from the standpoint of doing farm work and producing colts compared with light and medium weight mares is nicely summed up as follows by Secretary Dinmore of the Percheron Society of America: "The cost of maintenance under farm conditions is about the same, the heavier mares are more efficient in the work of the farm, the colts are ready for work a year younger, and if carried to the same age, will bring about twice as much as the colts from the light weight mares and about one-third or one-quarter more than the colts from the medium weight mares."

This summary was drawn up after some careful thinking, upon the question being put to the secretary by an extensive land owner looking forward to the purchase and breeding of horses. "What kind of mares should I use? I want to know all things considered, whether I should buy a 1,200 pound, a 1,400 pound or a 1,700 pound mare?" In other words, the land owner as a business man wanted to know what would be the relative cost of maintenance, what the relative efficiency on the farm and what the relative market value of the colts produced, of these three classes of mares. Here is how he thinks out the matter, and his thinking was based on extended observation and experience:

All three classes can, of course, be managed, as far as maintenance cost is concerned, at about the same general figures. But in respect to working efficiency, if we rate the 1,700 pound horse at 100 per cent, liberal allowance is made if the 1,450 pound horse is credited at 90 per cent, and the 1,200 pound horse at 80 per cent. The colts bred to a good draft sire will average somewhere about 1,500 pounds; colts from 1,450 pound mares 1,600 to 1,700 pounds, and colts from 1,700 pound mares, 1,800 to 2,000 pounds. Then, too, the lighter weight colts necessarily make their full weight only at maturity and they will not be fit to sell until they are four and one-half or five years of age. The same is true of the medium weight colts, but buyers are scouring the country for heavy colts. Every good gelding is gathered up at three years of age. The heavier colts sell earlier, or if carried until they are older and then put on the market, the prices advance accordingly. Colts weighing around 1,500 pounds will not bring more than \$140 to \$175 on the average, because they come in competition with the great glut of common light drafters on the market. Those weighing around 1,650 pounds to 1,700 pounds will bring \$200 to \$240, and heavy weight geldings will bring \$300 to \$350. The heavy mares therefore produce colts that bring from one-third to twice as much money as the lower weight mares.

Sizes of Silos.

A silo 12 feet in diameter and 30 feet high will hold when full about 75 tons of silage. A silo 14 feet in diameter and 30 feet high will hold about 103 tons. Twelve cows require 36 tons of silage to supply them 200 days at the rate of 30 pounds a day. A silo 10 feet in diameter and 22 to 24 feet high would be a very good size for this number of cattle. If it is desirable to make some preparation for summer, and as a rule it is, then the silo should be built still higher. On reasonably good land a yield of 10 tons per acre of green corn may be expected. On very rich land as high as 20 tons of green corn are produced.

Don't Excite Cows.

Do not allow the cows to become excited by hard driving, abuse, loud talking, or any unnecessary disturbance.

portions of the grain will not go through the animal, undigested. This is true for old as well as young animals.

Another point upon which most people will agree is that for the young growing stock, especially animals which do not have a full set of teeth, grinding is necessary. It not only enables young animals to get more of their feed, but they eat greater quantities and grow much more rapidly. On unground feed of the type noted, a young animal would do very little good; but if wheat, barley, rye, etc., be ground and mixed with a little corn, they will thrive.

Leveling Board.

A leveling board attached to the cultivator helps to reduce the loss of soil moisture by evaporation. When the ground is kept fine and level, less surface is exposed to the air and the capillarity at the surface is less active.

Market for Skimmed Milk.

Skimmed milk finds its best market in the pig pen.



MEAL time—Eager children! Hungry grown-ups—Keen appetites to be appeased—And Libby's Sliced Dried Beef. Creamed or plain it makes a dandy dish. It's easy to prepare—supreme in quality, and costs no more than ordinary kinds. In Glass Jars or Tins At Every Grocer Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

It's difficult for a man to be upright after he is down and out.

Red Cross Ball Blue will wash double as many clothes as any other blue. Don't put your money into any other t.

How the average married man would like to see a tax on the old bachelors!

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

When a young man tells a girl she is the only one he ever loved it's up to her to tell him to go and get a reputation.

A man spends a good portion of his time deceiving himself, and a woman spends a good portion of hers before a mirror. It's the same thing.

By Experiment. "What was your little boy crying about last evening?" "Over his lesson in natural history. 'A child of that age studying natural history? You astonish me!' 'It's so, just the same. He was learning the difference between a wasp and a fly.'"

Making Himself at Home. Doris was radiant over a recent addition to the family, and rushed out of the house to tell the news to a passing neighbor. "Oh, you don't know what we've got upstairs!"

"What is it?" "It's a new baby brother!"—and she settled back upon her heels and folded her hands to watch the effect. "You don't say so! Is he going to stay?"

"I guess so,"—very thoughtfully. "He's got his things off."

Mike Amazed. Jerry was treating Mike to a trolley ride, says Judge. The conductor, a good-looking young Irishman, came through, collecting the fares. Mike watched his progress with great interest. Presently he turned to Jerry with tears in his eyes.

"Jerry," he said huskily, "I've a lump in me 'troat."

"What for?" demanded Jerry. "It's the gladness of me that's too big to swallow," said Mike. "Every American has the big, generous heart! I've mind the poor young fella' wif the blue cap? 'Is he begin' his livin' he is. I saw him hold out his hand to twenty-seven people and I've blessed wad of them gave him a nickel!"

He Was Willing to Work. The Democratic members of the house of representatives have been besieged ever by a horde of office seekers, willing to serve their country.

"It is refreshing," said one representative in discussing the office question, "to hear of an aspirant for public office who frankly admits his ambition, yet disdains to seek a position in which he will have nothing to do but to draw his salary."

"Two wayside pilgrims were talking over things when one of them asked: 'Dick, you ain't a hankerin' after no government place, are ye?'

"I don't mind sayin' I'd take one of 'em if I could git it," responded the other, "but I don't want no job that's all fat. I'm willin' to earn my wages."

"An' what sort o' job would be about your size?"

"Well, I'd like to fill fountain pens fur some assistant secretary of the treasury,"—Judge.

To The Last Mouthful

one enjoys a bowl of crisp, delightful

Post Toasties

with cream or stewed fruit—or both.

Some people make an entire breakfast out of this combination.

Try it!

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

Desert Claimed Its Victim

With Precious Water Within a Few Yards, Prospector and Wife Perished of Thirst.

In the mountain range of El Guettera, writes Capt. A. H. Haywood in the Wide World, I came across that precious and rare thing in the desert—a clear spring. Of course, these springs are very few and far between, and there is a tragic little

tached to this particular one. A man and his wife were making their way across the desert not long ago, and their water supply ran short. They struggled on, weak and parched with thirst. One by one their camels died, and at last, overcome with suffering, the woman died too. The man dragged himself painfully onward in the weary search for water. It was all in vain, however, and at last he, too, gave up

IN APPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Why Only Eleven Jurors Determined a Suit.



BIRMINGHAM, Ala.—Eleven jurors sat and determined a damage suit the other day in the third division of the city court, notwithstanding the fact that in accordance with the custom of time immemorial, 12 men good and true had been selected.

The case at bar was a damage suit against one of the large corporations of the district, and the attorneys for the plaintiff had demanded a struck jury.

The jury of 12 was selected and empaneled. Previous to going into the case Judge Walker declared a recess of five minutes to give the attorneys an opportunity to prepare certain papers. As the judge stepped from the rostrum he was approached by a youthful looking juror, with a decidedly troubled look on his countenance, who asked to be excused from serving on the jury just selected.

"What is the matter," queried his honor, "are you sick?"

"Well, not exactly, judge, but I will be if I have to serve on that jury."

"What objection have you to the jury?"

"None at all, judge, but I declare it is almost impossible for me to serve. You have been regularly drawn and regularly empaneled and I can't possibly excuse you, unless you show some good and sufficient reason."

The young man was plainly embarrassed; he stood on one foot, then on the other, then finally said:

"Judge, it's like this, I have a most important engagement tomorrow morning and in the event that the jury got tied up in the case about to be tried I would be in an awful fix."

"What kind of an engagement?"

The young fellow blushed like a school girl and said:

"I am to be married in the morning."

Judge Walker gave a sympathetic smile, and calling the opposing counsel stated the young man's predicament and plea. The learned attorney promptly decided in favor of Cupid and agreed to dispense with the services of the near-benighted and to try the case with the remaining 11 jurors.

The cloud lifted from the young man's brow, he thanked the gentlemen for their kindness and consideration, and after receiving the congratulations of the court, the attorneys and his fellow jurors, he left the courtroom with a happy smile on his now beaming countenance.

Comedy of Errors in Mix-Up of Baby and Dog

CHICAGO—This story has to deal with a baby, a dog, and their respective and loving owners, a Clark-Devon street car, and a typical returning-home-from-work crowd. It happened on the north side, between Madison street and Belmont avenue.

As you may have guessed, it was a running story, which might have been turned into a debate entitled "Which Do You Love the Most—the Baby or the Dog?"

The woman with the dog was a good natured, friendly sort, even if she had taken advantage of the conductor by smuggling her four footed friend aboard under the guise of a package under one of the folds of her dress. After getting successfully on the car, she nudged a fat man to one side and made room beside her for the dog.

Shortly afterward a tired looking mother carrying an armful of baby passed up her nickel to the conductor and got the right to stand in the car. This situation continued until the owner of the pup developed a streak of sympathy and offered to hold the baby for the tired woman, but let the mother continue to stand. The transfer was effected without incident and all went well for a few minutes.

Along about Wrightwood avenue the



woman owning the dog happened to look out and see that she was bearing her stopping place. She jumped to her feet, still holding the other woman's baby, nearly overturned half a dozen persons on her way to the door and jumped off, leaving her dog behind.

The mother of the baby did not miss the little one or notice the departure of the friendly woman until the car had gone another two blocks. Then she let out a whoop that startled the most blasé "pay-as-you-enter" and dropped to the street. In the excitement she had picked up the dog.

Meanwhile the woman with the baby had gone into a drug store to find some means of calling up the dog barns to locate the car, restore the baby to its mother, and secure her dog. This comedy of errors continued for more than an hour before there came a happy reunion of baby and mother and the dog and owner.

One-Armed Burglar is Only Content in Jail



DETROIT, MICH.—The fact that Joseph Murphy has but one arm does not handicap him in his life of crime. He has a police record covering so many pages in the identification bureau of the police department that the detectives shudder even at the thought of Murphy having two arms. His record as it now reads would do credit to a man having as many arms as an octopus has tentacles.

Since 1897, however, there has not been a single conviction registered against his name. Previous to that time and after 1881, there were nearly 30. His appearance in police court came with unbroken regularity, except for a short seven years. During that time he was serving a sentence in Jackson for robbery.

The reason that "One-Armed" Murphy has not been appearing in court with his old-time frequency is because the warden of Jackson prison

S. P. C. A. Woman Called It Cruelty to Fleas

ASBURY PARK, N. J.—Nate Brahn was giving a performance of his trained fleas the other day at Third avenue and Kingsley street.

An excited woman, breathing hard and her face flushed with heat and anger pushed her way forward. She was followed by a man, just as excited as she was and just as angry.

The woman was Mrs. Percy B. Wilcox, secretary and manager of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and the man with her was Frank Thompson, one of the society's agents.

They watched the proud Brahn make his pets walk wires, wrestle, pull diminutive wagons and they exclaimed at the cruelty of the performance. The flea man was told that he was cruel and inhuman.

The S. P. C. A. representatives had been told that Brahn had spurred on his pets by the use of electricity. This was found to be untrue, but it was agreed by the representatives of the society that the fleas were suffering tortures.

"If cruel to my pets?" said Brahn. "I love them, and if there is any cruelty I am the victim. Don't I feed 'em with my own red blood? I'd show you



right now how I feel except I'm so mad my blood is boiling, and I don't want to scald their throats. Me cruel to my pets?"

"Besides, whose business is it? Fleas ain't animals. If there's a society round these diggins for the prevention of cruelty to trained fleas I'll show their agents that my fleas are the best fed fleas in America."

However, somebody had reported to Mayor Reginald Bennett that Brahn was mistreating fleas in Asbury Park and the mayor has placed the matter in the hands of the animal society representatives.

Brahn and his pets were still on the job tonight. He said if he and his fleas were put out of business he would suggest a proclamation that fly swatting is inhuman and must be stopped.

After It.

"Pa, what is an inheritance tax?" "An inheritance tax, my boy, is the crowd of promoters, real estate agents, mining stock sharks, that take up a man's time just as soon as they learn that he has fallen heir to a little money."—Detroit Free Press.

Worked That Time, Anyway.

In the Irish rebellion a bombshell whizzed toward an Irishman's head. Pat dodged it with a low bow, and it went by, taking off the head of a man behind him. "Faith," exclaimed Pat, "he never knew a man to lose any thing by bein' perille!"

Canada Has Sufficient Coal for 6000 Years

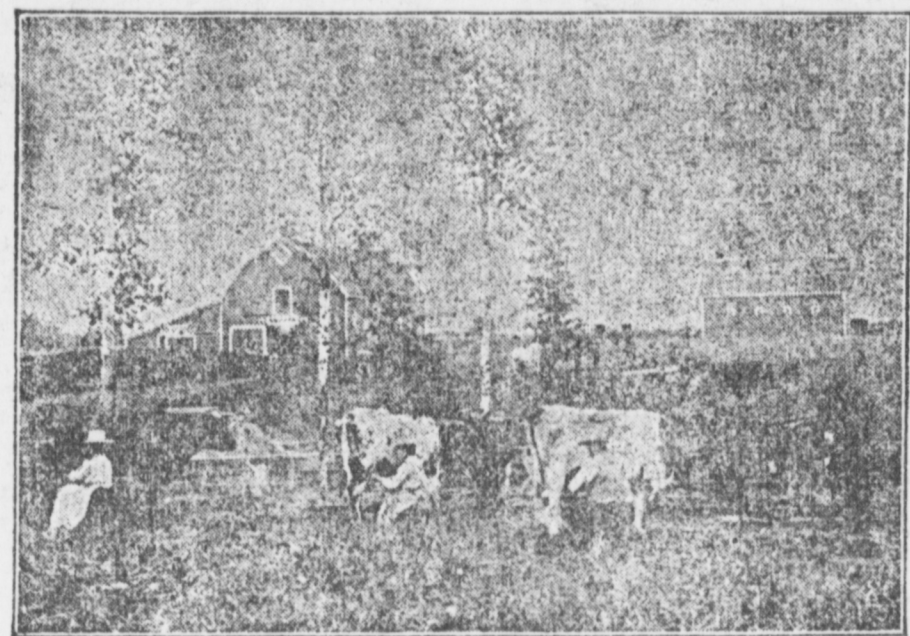
It Has Enough Agricultural Land for the Settling of Millions.

A report dealing with the coal resources of Canada has been issued by the Dominion Department of Mines. The estimates given are only based on what is known. In the western and northern regions, which have been little explored, there may be vast deposits of which nothing whatever is known at present. The officials of the department estimate that of bituminous coal there is in Canada 73½ billion tons; of anthracite 461 million tons; sub-bituminous and lignite over 100 billion tons. The quantity of coal now annually mined in Canada is about 12 million tons. With an estimated quantity of unmixed good coal, of 74 billion tons, it would require 6,166 years to exhaust the supply. If the inferior grades were included, supply would last for 14,575 years. Of course the coal demands of Canada will keep on increasing, but it will be a good many years before the quantity of Canadian coal mined will equal present output of the United States mines. Their annual output is about 560,000,000 tons. At that rate it would take only 145 years to exhaust the estimated Canadian supply of good coal, and about 350 years to get to the end of the total supply. And with the increasing population, made up of about four hundred thousand persons a year (and it looks now as if this number would be reached this year), one hundred and seventy-five thousand

the opening up of this rich field of agriculture, and it is a high class of agriculture, carried on by the use of brains, and, where energy has not been endowed, it has become in that splendid air a case of inoculated energy.

The rapid advancement of railways makes the situation easy. Today one may be located thirty miles from one of the many branches of the different systems. A year from now, the whistle of the locomotive and the long train of cars may pass the farm, the elevator is but a short drive from the home, a splendid market is established, and all the advantages of an old settled community are at hand.

The prospects this year from an agricultural standpoint are exceedingly bright, and, relieved of untoward conditions, the farmer is already counting his bank roll, planning for more extensive operations for next year, and figuring on paying out for his farm. He is calculating what the increased value of his holdings, as a result of a successful crop, will add to his assets. Already some fields of wheat have been harvested, barley has been cut, and the yield is above his expectation. In fact, the feeling at the time of writing is that never in the history of any country on the continent has there been such a prospect of a large average crop, all over the three central provinces of Canada, as will be harvest-



The Dairy Helps the Farmer in Western Canada.

being an estimate of the immigration from the United States for 1912, the consumption of coal will naturally increase.

The agricultural districts of Canada have now become so well known throughout the world, and the vacant area of splendid land is still so great that it may be expected that the numbers mentioned will increase from year to year, and it will not be many years before the immigration figures will reach the million mark.

It may be asked what is there to warrant this large immigration? With millions of acres of land, capable of producing twenty-five to forty bushels of wheat to the acre; or, if in oats, from forty to ninety, and even as high as a hundred bushels per acre, or the same splendid yields of flax or barley, there is ample inducement to attract these hundreds of thousands who are filling the present agricultural settlements and pushing forward into the newer settlements year by year, and leave room still for the hundreds of thousands who will follow. There remains not only the agricultural wealth of the country, but there are also the social advantages, the home-making privileges, apart altogether from the financial opportunities, there is the life and the energy born from the knowledge that the settler is more than a unit in the upbuilding, in the making of a country that will soon rank amongst the first in the nations of the world. There is no desire on the part of the writer to dwell upon the success that has followed the American settler in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta and the coast Province of British Columbia, or to speak of the thousands of individuals whose hundreds of dollars have made them thousands, but attention must be paid to the fact that these people have done well. They are followed by their families and their friends, who also are doing well.

Where, a few years ago, seemingly only months ago, there was nothing but the open prairie, or if we speak of the more central portions of these provinces, the park districts, there are today well tilled and cultivated farms, large farms, too, and the herds of cattle. Cities and towns are the result of

Willing to Wait for Good Time. A woman who for twelve years has conducted a boarding house in Chicago, and who takes pride in telling that "boarders usually stay until they get married and then send some one to fill the place made vacant by matrimony," anticipated possible complaints because of smaller portions of meat by placing a neatly written notice in the dining room which stated that the price of beef, mutton and veal had advanced to figures which had not prevailed since the Civil war, and that "everything is high in proportion. There has never been any complaint among my boarders, and I hope there will be none. I am doing the best I can and complaint will do

no good. So please be patient. There's a good time coming and I want you here when it comes." The boarders are taking the reduced rations and are "waiting," one of them says, "with shortened belts, for the 'good time.'"

Fits the Text. "Johnnie," asks the teacher, "what do you think may be meant by the text, 'Unto him that hath shall be given, while from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath?'" "Uncle Bill says it means fat, teacher," answers Johnnie. "He says fat folks keeps a-gettin' fatter an' thin ones keep a-gettin' thinner, in spite of all they do."—Judge's Library.

To Surprise the Foreigners. A member of the London county council was regretting the lack of art sense displayed by his fellows when they placed an open space at the disposal of the people, says a story in the Strand. He pleaded eloquently for fountains, goldfish in ornamental basins, lions and unicorns in stucco and emerald green garden seats.

"Why," said he in a splendid oration, "we want something homely and country-like—a little arbor here and there. If a foreigner came to this country and asked to see one of our

ed this year. The railroads are adding to their already large mileage and have got ready for handling the crop thousands of box cars. The government agents and the railways are making arrangements for from fifty to sixty thousand extra farm hands in order that the crop may be successfully and quickly harvested, business men are laying in larger stocks than usual, real estate men are active, preparing for the rush of business that is sure to follow, and everywhere there is the note of optimism, which seems to be perfectly justifiable.

There is, as has been said, a vast area of the country still open for settlement and homesteading lying in the center north. Speaking of this part a writer, who made the trip when the crop was in its green stage, said:

"Just now, the whole country is a beautiful sight, as it presents itself in full dress of living green, varied in shade, many places elegantly fringed and interspersed with pleatings of shrubbery and patches of sweet scented flowers in rose, yellow, white, pink, scarlet, cardinal and purple. In traveling over the virgin soil, I have seen one of the most charming rolling prairies, sloping hills, deep ravines, mirrored lakes, artistic flower fields, and natural parks that one could wish to behold, and all placed there without the aid of man. The land in general is heavily matted with grass, mixed with vetches and pea vines, merrily up to the knee, and many millions of acres of which are going to waste while beef, pork and mutton are soaring at prices heretofore unknown. The comparatively small acreage under cultivation reminds one of a few small garden patches."

"When we consider the estimated crop of 300,000,000 bushels of wheat for 1912, to be produced on these western prairies from these garden patches, some faint idea can be formed by an imaginative mind as to the immense possibilities and rich heritage of a glorious western Canada."

The estimate of the wheat crop, as made by the writer quoted, is excessive, but with even 250 million bushels, there will be a great deal of satisfaction on the part of the settlers.

When all the guests but she and Miss Nixon had gone Ruth drew me aside and said: "It may interest you to know that Eloise and I were invited to the theater tonight and that we had to withdraw our acceptance when we learned that your party was to be this evening. I didn't tell you when I saw you yesterday, because I thought it might make you uncomfortable. But I now think you ought to know it."

"If you had only told me yesterday that you were to have bridge, Eloise might have been spared this extremely gay evening. Of course, I'm greatly obliged to you for entertaining in her honor."

I was so astonished at this rude outburst of sarcasm that I made no reply. Indeed, I should regret having taken the trouble to do anything for Ruth and her friend were it not for the fact that the party, which was really a distinct success notwithstanding Ruth's ill humor, has cleared off a great many of my social obligations.

Hawaii Free From Pests. No snakes or poisonous reptiles of any kind have ever been found on the islands of Hawaii, and it is against the law to introduce them. Not even mosquitoes were found there till brought by a ship from Mexico, about a hundred years ago.

Why They Were Small. The Salesman—"Frovers' eggs, madam? Just arrived. The Customer—"Rather small, aren't they? The Salesman—"Just a trifle, madam, owing to the coal strike.—Sketch.

Improving Tobacco. If you are a pipe smoker, try this: Place the core of an apple in your tobacco jar on top of your tobacco and you will be surprised at the improved flavor it imparts to the tobacco, besides keeping it moist.

Ruth's Ill Humor

Ruth Ritchey had an out of town friend, Eloise Nixon, visiting her last week, and I decided to entertain for her.

"That will be delightful, Lucile," said Ruth, when I spoke to her about it. "What kind of an affair will you have?"

"Oh, just a nice party," I answered. "You must be sure to keep Friday evening for me."

I was just making out my invitation list when Arthur Knight phoned me that he had theater tickets for Friday evening and asked if I could go.

"Yes, indeed, I could go," I answered. Then I told him that I was giving a party for Eloise Nixon Saturday evening. Not having sent out my invitations, it was, of course, a very easy matter to change the date of my party. I was rather glad to have it a day later so that mother and Cousin Fannie would have a little more time to do the necessary baking, for I had determined to save a caterer's bill by having simple, homemade refreshments.

Father talked to me quite seriously at the beginning of this year about trying to avoid extravagance, so I intend to cut down expenses in every way I can. I told mother that I knew good coffee, salad, rolls, cake and ice cream would be as acceptable to my guests as a more elaborate supper served by a caterer, and she said with a sigh that she supposed it would.

Mother has a dreadful habit of sighing. Sometimes it gets on my nerves awfully, but I always try to be patient with my dear mother. Friday I went down town to get a fresh pair of white gloves and a new hair ornament to wear to the theater. I met Ruth and Miss Nixon in the store.

"Why," asked Ruth, laughingly, "aren't you at home getting ready for your party?"

"Oh, the party is coming on nicely," I returned.

"Well, you must be a good manager, Lucile," she said. "Now, if I were giving a party tonight I should be at home running from one room to another seeing about everything."

"But, you know, it's not tonight," I reminded her.

"Why, Lucile, you told us distinctly that the party was to be here Friday night," insisted Ruth.

"Well, at first I did intend to have it tonight," I explained, "but something came up that made it inconvenient, so I sent out the invitations for tomorrow night. I thought, of course, you knew."

"You didn't notify us," Ruth declared.

"Dear me, didn't I? How heedless of me! You know, Ruth, when one is in such a society whirl as I am all the time one will occasionally forget some little thing. You must forgive me, dear."

Ruth looked almost sour as I parted with them and hurried on. Her friend's face wore an amusing expression of mystification, she being evidently a girl of small social experience.

Saturday evening, when Ruth and her friend came into the drawing room and saw the card table, Ruth asked: "You're not going to have bridge, are you?"

"Yes, of course," I replied.

"Eloise doesn't play bridge," announced Ruth, solemnly.

"Doesn't play bridge? Surely Ruth is joking," I said, turning to Miss Nixon.

"No, I don't play," she answered. "But it doesn't matter at all. I can watch the games."

"I'm very sorry indeed that you don't play," I said. "It never occurred to me that there was anyone in society nowadays who didn't know bridge. You will certainly have to learn."

Other guests began to arrive, and in a few moments every one except Miss Nixon was deep in bridge. She wandered about among the tables a little, looking so lost and forlorn that I was really glad when she started to read a magazine.

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PROOF ENOUGH.



Mrs. Love—Yes, Fred's love is cooling. Mrs. Dove—What makes you think so?

Mrs. Love—When we were on our honeymoon he broke two teeth trying to eat my biscuits. Now he soaks them in hot tea for half an hour.

Our Feathered Friends. Rose Pastor Phelps-Stokes, during a recent visit to Philadelphia, told a charity society a country-week story.

"Under an old apple tree," she said, "I gathered a half-dozen little country-weekers about me one August afternoon, and, holding up a book, I said: 'Now, children, I'm going to read to you. This is the book. It is called 'Our Feathered Friends.' Who are our feathered friends, does any one know?"

"The urchins on the grass regarded one another doubtfully; then a little chap piped in a shrill key: 'Angels?'"

Rare Books for Harvard.

Harry Elkins Widener, who was lost on the Titanic, had a very valuable collection of books, and these will go to Harvard university. His grandfather, P. A. B. Widener, will provide a building in which the books will be adequately housed. The collection includes a first folio Shakespeare, a copy of Shakespeare's poems in the original binding, and what is described as the finest collection in the world of Robert Louis Stevenson's works.

FACE A SIGHT WITH TETTER

Moberly, Mo.—"My trouble began with a small pimple on the left side of my face and it spread all over my face and to my neck. It would be scarlet red when I got warm. My face was a sight. It looked very unpleasant, and it felt uncomfortable. My face was something awful; it just kept me in agony all the time. Some said it was tetter, and some said it was that awful eczema, but I rather think it was tetter. I had been troubled with it for about two years and tried many remedies, but got no relief until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"When I would wash my face with the Cuticura Soap and apply the Cuticura Ointment it would cool my skin and draw great big drops of matter out of the skin. You would think I was sweating; it would run down my face just as though I had washed it. It itched and smarted and I suffered in the day time most. I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment for a month and I was cured of it." (Signed) Mrs. J. Brooksher, April 15, 1912. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston."

Their Feeling. "Well, old sport, how do you feel? I've just eaten a bowl of oat-soup and feel bully."

"I've just eaten a plate of hash and feel like everything."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Paxtine Antiseptic sprayed into the nasal passages is a surprisingly successful remedy for catarrh. At drug-gists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Trouble's Way. "He always climbed a tree when he saw trouble coming." "And what did trouble do?" "Set fire to the tree and smoked him out again."

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the whole world. Makes the laundry smile.

Does a girl take a stitch in time when she mends the clocks in her stockings?

We Lead You To Fortune and Happy Life in California

Messrs. J. S. & W. S. Kuhn, the Pittsburgh bankers, are doing in the Sacramento Valley what the U. S. Government is doing elsewhere for the people.

There is ten times more net profit per acre in California irrigated land than in the East and with less labor.

Let us take you where there is comfort and happiness besides profit, climate equal to that of Southern Italy, no frosts nor snow, no thunderstorms nor sunstrokes.

Let us take you where big money is now being made, markets are near, demand for products great and income is sure.

Let us take you where railroad and river transportation is near, where there are denominational churches and graded schools.

Now is the time to buy this land—get in with the winners, the great Panama Canal will soon be ready and you can share in its triumphs; farms are selling rapidly, and we strongly urge you to purchase as soon as possible.

You can buy this land on very easy terms—\$15.00 an acre now and the balance in ten yearly payments.

Give us an opportunity to take up all details with you—write us now.

Let us send you our fine illustrated printed matter telling all about it. Write for it at once—it gives you absolute proofs.

KUHN IRRIGATED LAND CO. Dept. 130 245 FOURTH AVENUE PITTSBURGH, PA.

You May Wish to Know the

Reduction in Prices on Our Men's New Suits

\$25 Suits selling for \$18.75
 \$20 Suits selling for \$15.00
 \$18 Suits selling for \$12.50
 \$15 Suits selling for \$10.50
 \$12½ Suits selling for \$8.75
 \$10 Suits selling for \$7.50

Get Ready for the Fairs.

Geo. H. Frank & Co.
 Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

PUBLIC LEADER
 MAYSVILLE, KY.

Purely Personal

Miss Rose Fitzgerald of Cincinnati is the hostess of Mrs. Thomas H. Higgins of East Fifth street.

Mr. Thomas Barbour of Thurmond, Va., is here opening a few days with his mother and visiting friends.

Mrs. George Traxel of Limestone street is home, after a delightful visit to Columbus and other points in Ohio.

Mrs. J. B. Carpenter of East Third street returned home yesterday, after a delightful visit with relatives in the county.

Miss Mary Dewees Poyntz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Poyntz of Market street, left this morning for Nashville, Tenn.

Miss Anna Clayton of Cleveland, O., a native of this city is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Rapp of West Second street and other old time friends.

Mrs. Ella Canfield of Aurora, Ind., and Mr. M. B. Keenan of Massius Mill, Va., arrived yesterday to spend a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Ella Farrow of East Front street.

Mrs. Carrie Russell and two bright and pretty children, Blonnie and Christie, returned home to Newport this morning, after a delightful visit here with relatives and friends.

Miss Boswell of Lexington, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hart Boswell, the producer and owner of the famous mare, Nancy Hanks, which was Kentucky's pride, has been a frequent visitor at the County Clerk's office the past week looking up the old Rens family of Mason county. She was accompanied by her cousin, our popular City Attorney W. H. Ross.

Mrs. R. L. Manwaring and Mrs. Lud Mills of East Third street, were called to Flemingsburg this morning on account of the death of the former's mother, Mrs. John Mills.

Great Game Expected

"Has Beens" and "Never Sweats" will be a finish at the ball park tomorrow night at 10 o'clock. A great game is expected of these stars. The batteries will be as follows:
 "Never Sweats"—Clarkson and McNamara.
 "Has Beens"—Holland and Holland.
 Keep your eye on Shortstop Case of the "Never Sweats" and First Baseman Reed of the "Has Beens."

MRS. TAFT LEAVES

For Her Summer Home in Beverly, Mass.—Husband to Join Her

Mrs. William H. Taft, wife of the President, accompanied by Mrs. Thomas Lockwood and her son, Charles Taft, left Cincinnati Thursday afternoon for her summer home in Beverly, Mass., after being in Cincinnati several days to attend the funeral of her father, John W. Heron.

The President, who returned to Washington on Wednesday, expects to join her at Beverly immediately after the adjournment of Congress.

For Colored Citizens.

Frances Ford, aged 25, died yesterday morning at the home of her father, Benjamin Ford, at Washington, after a protracted illness.

Miss C. Frances Ellis arrived Thursday morning to visit Miss Alice Poyntz of West Fifth street. Miss Ellis is the daughter of the representative families of Lexington.

District Court of the United States
 For the Eastern District of Kentucky,
 in Bankruptcy.

MATTER OF ALBERT A. HANCOCK.
 On the 6th day of August, A. D. 1912, on the petition of the above-named bankrupt for discharge, filed on the 26th day of July, A. D. 1912, it is ordered by the Court that a hearing be had upon the same on the 10th day of September, A. D. 1912, before said Court at Covington, in said District at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, or as near thereto as practicable, and that notice thereof be published one time in The Maysville Public Ledger, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

NATURE'S ESSENCE...Extracted From Forest Plants.

Nature's laws are perfect, but disease follows if these laws are not obeyed. Go straight to nature for the cure, to the forest; there are mysteries here that we can fathom for you. Take the bark of the wild-cherry tree, the root of mandrake, stone, Oregon grape root, queen's root, bloodroot and golden seal, make a scientific, non-alcoholic extract of them with just the right proportions and you have

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It took Dr. Pierce, with the assistance of two learned chemists, eight years of hard work experimenting to make this pure glyceric extract and alternative of the greatest efficiency and without the use of a particle of alcohol.



J. C. WILLIAMS, M.D.

Just the sort of remedy you need to make rich, red blood, and cure that lassitude and feeling of nerve exhaustion. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery bears the stamp of PUBLIC APPROVAL and has sold more largely in the past forty years than any other blood purifier and stomach tonic.

"Come time ago I put out of health—my stomach seemed to be the seat of the trouble," writes Mrs. F. W. Williams, of Belleville, Kan. "I commenced to doctor with all the doctors at home as well as with the best specialists on stomach and digestive organs. None seemed to do any good—in fact, most of the medicines did me harm. Finally, I wrote to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., who replied that I had liver complaint with indigestion and constipation, and advised Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets'.

"The 'Discovery' and 'Pellets' have 'put me on my feet again'—seemed to be just what I needed. I could not have recovered without them."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are for Liver Ills.

STATE NORMAL

A Training School for Teachers.

Preparatory, State Certificate, Life Courses—Diploma, County Certificate, Review, Special.
 Tuition FREE to Appointees. Expenses very low. The Catalogue free. Summer term opens June 17, 1912. Address J. G. CRABBE, President, Richmond, Ky.

Latest News

Cable Powers was the attraction Thursday at the Peebles, Ohio, Chautauqua.

The election to pass upon the amendments submitted by the constitutional convention in Ohio will be held September 3d.

Washington, August 9.—The Panama Canal Administration bill, providing for free passage to American ships, prohibiting railroad-owned vessels using the waterway, and authorizing the establishment of a one-man government when the canal is completed, was passed by the Senate tonight by a vote of 47 to 15.

CHURCH NOTES

CHURCH OF THE NATIVITY.
 Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
 Morning service at 10:45 a. m.
 Evening service at 7:30 p. m.
 All seats free at all services.
 REV. J. H. FIELDING, Rector.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.
 Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
 Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
 Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.
 Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7 p. m.
 You are cordially invited to all of these services.
 REV. M. S. CLARK, Pastor.

SECOND M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.
 Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
 Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.
 Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7 p. m.
 Preaching on the second, fourth and fifth Sundays at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.
 We earnestly invite you to attend all these services.
 REV. G. ROLFE COMBS, Pastor.

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
 Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., J. B. Wood, Superintendent.
 Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
 Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.
 The public is cordially invited and will be warmly welcomed to these services.
 REV. R. L. BENN, Pastor.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
 Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., A. M. J. Cochran, Superintendent.
 Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.
 Prayer Meeting Thursday night at 7 p. m.
 Every one cordially invited.
 REV. JOHN BARBOUR, Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.
 Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
 Preaching services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
 Morning subject: "The Model Prayer."
 Evening subject: "Little Things."
 B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m.
 Prayer Meeting Thursday night at 7 o'clock.
 A cordial invitation is extended to all.
 REV. J. M. HAYMORE, Pastor.

THIRD STREET M. E. CHURCH.
 Services tomorrow as follows:
 Preaching by the pastor at 10:45 a. m. Subject, "The Prodigal Son."
 Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., I. M. Lane, Superintendent.
 The superintendent and teachers would like to see every member of the school present tomorrow. Make a special effort to be there.
 Epworth League devotional services at 6:45 p. m., led by Ed. Miller.
 No preaching in the evening, the congregation joining in the Union service at the First M. E. Church, South.
 A most cordial invitation is given by the Pastor and congregation to every one to attend all these services.
 REV. E. R. OVERLEY, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
 Sunday-school at 9:15 a. m., J. W. Bradner, Superintendent. Men's Class meets in the Sunday-school room at this hour. A cordial invitation is given the men of the Church to attend this class.
 Service at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.
 Christian Endeavor 6:45 p. m., J. T. Kackley, President. All of the members urged to be present.
 Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7 p. m.
 A welcome awaits those attending these meetings.
 REV. ROGER L. CLARK, Pastor.

BASEBALL RESULTS

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.
 Blue Grass League.

WHERE THEY PLAY TODAY.
 Mt. Sterling at Maysville.
 Richmond at Lexington.
 Frankfort at Paris.

STANDING OF CLUBS.

Club	Won	Lost	Pct.
Frankfort	65	34	.657
MAYSVILLE	66	35	.653
Lexington	50	50	.500
Richmond	49	50	.495
Paris	46	54	.460
Mt. Sterling	23	75	.235

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.
 National League.
 Cincinnati-Philadelphia, rain.
 Boston 7, Chicago 9.
 Pittsburgh 2, Brooklyn 1.
 St. Louis 4, New York 2.

American League.
 Detroit 1, Boston 6.
 St. Louis-Washington, rain.
 Cleveland 2, New York 1.
 Philadelphia 6, Chicago 7.

American Association.
 Indianapolis-Minneapolis, rain.
 Columbus-Kansas City, rain.
 Louisville 2, Milwaukee 5.
 Toledo 3, St. Paul 2.
 Toledo 4, St. Paul 2.

STANDING OF CLUBS.

Club	Won	Lost	Pct.
New York	72	28	.720
Chicago	65	36	.641
Philadelphia	59	39	.602
St. Louis	48	48	.500
Cincinnati	47	55	.461
St. Paul	46	58	.442
Brooklyn	37	65	.369
Boston	28	72	.280

People's Column

No Charge! Advertisements under the headings of "Help Wanted," "Situations Wanted," "Lost" and "Found," and not exceeding three lines in length, are FREE to all.

25¢ No Business Advertisements inserted without pay.

If answers fail to come the first time, we invite as many repetitions as are necessary to secure what you advertise for. We wish advertisers to feel that they are not imposing on us by using our free columns.

Advertises must furnish copy, which can be left at the office or sent by mail.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER.
 No. 10 East Third Street.

Wanted.
 Advertisements under this heading, not exceeding five lines, 10 cents each insertion, or 50 cents a week.

WANTED—COOK—Apply at Kentucky Hotel, aug 1 w.

WANTED—WHITE GIRL—At once to help in general house work. Phone 529 or apply to 206 Casto street. MRS. W. M. CARTER, aug 1 w.

WANTED—1,000 YOUNG TURKEYS—Highest price. KATZER & BATEMAN, Phone 3.5, Maysville, Ky. aug 1 w.

WANTED—Washing or work of any kind at home. Apply to 206 January street and oblige. MRS. LIDA FOSTER, aug 1 w.

WANTED—WASHERWOMAN—Apply to Mrs. E. L. HENN, East Second street (Nesbitt's new home.) aug 1 w.

WOMEN—I have a wonderful money maker. If you can give all or part time to a clean, good paying business, write BYRNE, West Philadelphia, Pa. aug 1 w.

HIGH CLASS DRY CLEANING—We now have just what the public wants. Why go away from Maysville to have dry cleaning done when you can have it done at home just as well and just as cheap? We have employed an experienced man from the Cleaner's Union of Cincinnati and we can prove that we can furnish as good work as you can get in Cincinnati. All we ask is a trial. THE GRIFIN CLEANING COMPANY, 1217 Forest avenue. Phone 347. aug 1 w.

WANTED—SECOND-HAND CLOTHING—For both men and women; overcoats, ladies' cloaks, underwear, white undergarments, etc. Also will buy comforters, blankets and sheets. Will call at homes. J. H. BROADBENT, 42 East Front street. Phone 145. aug 1 w.

THE J. T. MACKAY TRUNK COMPANY will move anything any time any place. Office George W. Childs' old stand, 4 West Second street, Maysville, Ky. Phone 145. aug 1 w.

WANTED—UPHOLSTERING—Isaac Hoops Furniture Co., successors to J. P. Martin, Wall and Second streets, furniture repairing, upholstering, finishing, moving and storage and upholstery on commission. aug 1 w.

For Rent.
 Advertisements under this heading, not exceeding five lines, 10 cents each insertion, or 50 cents a week.

FOR RENT—FLAT—Of three rooms, with hot and cold water, bath and gas. G. W. POLLETT, aug 1 w.

FOR RENT—DWELLING—In East Fifth street in good order and desirable location. Apply at 228 East Fifth street. aug 1 w.

FOR RENT—My home in West End City and country, bath and electric, good well and large garden space. Possession September 1st. Apply to J. C. ROGERS, Limestone Distillery, aug 1 w.

For Sale.
 Advertisements under this heading, not exceeding five lines, 10 cents each insertion, or 50 cents a week.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE—Four rooms, quick in East End; well located; a bargain. THOS. L. EWAN & CO. aug 1 w.

FOR SALE OR RENT—SMALL COTTAGE—Four rooms, Main street, Sixth Ward. Apply to J. J. COBB, East Second street. aug 1 w.

Lost.
 Advertisements under this heading, not exceeding five lines, 10 cents each insertion, or 50 cents a week.

LOST—BUNCH OF KEYS—Return to KIRK BROS. aug 1 w.

LOST—PURSE—Thursday night, on Market street, between Fourth street and R. B. Lovell's grocery, a black silk and jet bead crocheted purse, containing a handkerchief and small return of money. Return to No. 11 East Front street and receive reward. aug 1 w.

LOST—BRISTLEBRUSH—Pink case, gold set J. ting. Somewhere between Henry Jefferson's place near Harbuck and this city. Return to Mrs. JAMES RILEY and receive reward. \$10. aug 1 w.

Latest Markets.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.
 Following are this morning's quotations on country produce, telephoned at 9 o'clock by E. L. Manchester, Manager of the Keystone Commercial Company:

Eggs, loss off, per dozen..... 135
 Butter..... 150
 Turkey..... 100
 Hens, W. B..... 100
 Springers, 1½ lbs each..... 150
 Old Roosters..... 65

CINCINNATI MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 9, 1912.

Cattle.

Shippers..... 85 75@85 35

Extra..... 85 75@85 35

Butcher Steers, extra..... 85 75@85 35

Good to choice..... 85 75@85 35

Common to fair..... 85 75@85 35

Heifers, extra..... 85 75@85 35

Good to choice..... 85 75@85 35

Common to fair..... 85 75@85 35

Cows, extra..... 85 75@85 35

Good to choice..... 85 75@85 35

Common to fair..... 85 75@85 35

Bulls,ologna..... 85 75@85 35

Extra..... 85 75@85 35

Fat bulls..... 85 75@85 35

Calves.

Extra..... 85 75@85 35

Pair to good..... 85 75@85 35

Common and large..... 85 75@85 35

Hogs.

Heavy hogs..... 85 75@85 35

Packers and butchers..... 85 75@85 35

Mixed packers..... 85 75@85 35

Stags..... 85 75@85 35

Heavy fat hogs..... 85 75@85 35

Extra..... 85 75@85 35

Light shippers..... 85 75@85 35

Pigs, 110 pounds and less..... 85 75@85 35

Sheep.

Extra..... 85 75@85 35

Good to choice..... 85 75@85 35

Common to fair..... 85 75@85 35

Lambs.

Extra..... 85 75@85 35

Good to choice..... 85 75@85 35

Common to fair..... 85 75@85 35

Yearlings.

Extra..... 85 75@85 35

Wheat.

No. 2 red..... 1 03@1 05 1/2

No. 3 red..... 98@1 00 1/2

No. 4 red..... 95@98

No. 2 white..... 80 @ 81

No. 3 yellow..... 77 @ 78

No. 2 mixed..... 76 @ 77

Oats.

No. 2 white..... 33 1/2@34

No. 3 mixed..... 32 @ 33

Hay.

No. 1 timothy..... \$19 00@19 50

No. 2 timothy..... \$16 50@17 00

No. 3 timothy..... \$13 50@14 50

No. 1 clover..... \$13 00@14 00

No. 1 clover mixed..... \$16 00@17 00

No. 2 clover mixed..... \$14 00@15 00



The gauge marks 7.3 and falling.

Administratrix's Notice

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of A. B. McKee, deceased, are requested to make settlement; all claims against said estate will be paid after proper verification.

MRS. C. N. PICKETT,
 Administratrix, East Second street.

Announcements.

Announcements for city officers, \$3; county officers, \$5; state officers, \$10. Cash in advance.

To the Democratic Voters of Mason County: Whereas, the untimely death of my predecessor in office, Mr. W. P. Dickson, rendered it necessary that the vacancy in the office of the Clerk of the Mason County Court shall be filled at the regular November election, I take this means of announcing to the Democratic voters of Mason County my candidacy for said office, subject to the result of the State Primary election to be held August 3d, 1912. My support is respectfully solicited.

J. J. OWENS.

Daily Meat Market!

W. A. Wood & Bro.

No. 220 Market Street

Phone 282, MAYSVILLE, KY.

(In Business 30 Years.)

HERE ARE OUR PRICES!

Best Steak..... 15¢ Pound
 Rib Roast..... 12 1/2¢ Pound
 Brisket..... 10¢ Pound
 Corned Beef..... 9¢ Pound
 Plate..... 11¢ Pound
 Pork Chops or Roast..... 15¢ Pound
 Veal Chops or Roast..... 15¢ Pound
 Lamb Chops or Roast..... 15¢ Pound
 Pure Hog Lard..... 12 1/2¢ Pound

We have our store room and slaughtering house in the best sanitary condition of any in the city and we invite local, state or government inspection. We buy the best stock on the market and sell at the lowest prices.

We Want